THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

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PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of Oct., in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and four. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of November, A. D. 1904, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

EVERETT NEWMAN, late of Dixfield, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by John S. Harlow, the executor therein named.

DANIEL BISBEE, late of Canton, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Ansel G. Staples as administrator with the will annexed presented by Edward L. Bisbee, son.

RUEL O. MOULTON, late of Sweden, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Henry L. Moulton, one of the executors therein named.

GUSTAVUS C. PRATT, late of Paris, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Geo. A. Wilson, administrator.

MERTON H. FOX, minor, of Porter; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Emma N. Fox, guardian.

GEORGE P. WHITNEY, late of Oxford, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Walter L. Gray, administrator.

GUSTAVUS C. PRATT, late of Paris, deceased; petition for an allowance out of personal estate presented by Sarah T. Pratt, widow.

ANDREW J. MILLS, late of Norway, deceased; third account presented for allowance by Eugene F. Smith, trustee.

LUCY A. TURNER, late of Hebron, deceased; final account for allowance and petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by Walter L. Gray, administrator.

ELIZABETH M. BARRETT, late of Sumner, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by Selden G. Barrett, administrator.

MONROE BOYNTON, late of Hiram, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands, presented by John B. Pike, administrator.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.

A true copy—Attest:—
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of

ELVIRA BARROWS, late of Paris, in the County of Oxford, deceased. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Oct. 18th, 1904. LIZZIE M. MORSE.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of

JOSEPH BRIGGS, late of Paris, in the County of Oxford, deceased. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Oct. 18th, 1904. CARRIE A. BRIGGS.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of

CHARLES T. BRADEEN, late of Sumner, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and gives bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Oct. 18th, 1904. ELLA G. BRADEEN.

NOTICE.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of
HENRY KERR, of Paris, Bankrupt } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Henry Kerr in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 22nd day of October, A. D. 1904, the said Henry Kerr was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the Court House, in South Paris, on the 7th day of Nov., A. D. 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, Oct 24, 1904.
GEO. A. WILSON, Referee in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of
EDWARD F. BLAKE, of Bethel, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Edward F. Blake in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 22nd day of Oct., A. D. 1904, the said Edward F. Blake was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the Court House, in South Paris, on the 7th day of Nov., A. D. 1904, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, Oct. 24, 1904.
GEO. A. WILSON, Referee in Bankruptcy.

Gold Watch Lost.

Lost: Between South Paris depot and the Court House, a Woman's Small Gold Watch bearing on one side a monogram with the letters "A. W. S." and on the other side three jewels. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning it to

JAMES R. TUCKER, South Paris.

One Minute Cough Cure
For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

Correspondence on practical agricultural topics is solicited. Address all communications intended for this department to HENRY D. HAMMOND, Agricultural Editor Oxford Democrat, Paris, Me.

Written for the Oxford Democrat.

The Grange.

The Grange of to-day is one of our greatest and best institutions. If not the greatest it is at least next to the greatest agency in the world for the upbuilding and uplifting of society. We acknowledge only the church as on the whole a greater influence for good than the Grange, and claim for the Grange that it has a far greater influence in that direction than any single church, Baptist, Methodist, Universalist, or any other. Workers in the Grange who have the best chance to know, whether church members or not, will not dispute this statement, and it is only now when ministers have generally ceased preaching creed and in its stead preach character and better living, that this is true.

The Grange of to-day is as far ahead of the church of thirty years ago as the church of to-day is ahead of the Grange. Thirty years ago there was so much intolerance and bigotry among church members that members of one church would not attend other churches differing materially from them in creed. It was this same bigotry and intolerance much intensified by the ignorance and superstition of the times, which caused the persecution of the Protestants by the Roman Catholics during the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, the tortures of the Spanish Inquisition, and the horrors of Saint Bartholomew's Eve.

We claim that the world is growing better, and one of the most satisfying proofs of this is the fact that we see Baptists and Methodists attending Universalist meetings, and vice versa, a thing which if not wholly unknown was at least very uncommon no longer ago than when the writer was a boy. It gives us great pleasure to know that this is so, it is in fact one of the best signs of the times. The beginning of this twentieth century marks the greatest and best era in the world's history. What its close will be no one can tell; but as war is growing unpopular by reason of its great cost in lives and money, and the desire to arbitrate among nations as well as individuals more common, the beginning of our next century may find war a thing of the past among civilized nations, and peace on earth, good will toward men, and doing as you would be done by, those grand principles which Christ taught, may universally prevail. God grant that it may be so. There are, it is true, things in our moral and social life which may well cause uneasiness. The growing disregard for honesty and moral principles, the lack of respect shown by the youth of our land to their elders, the greed for wealth, the disregard for the sanctity of the marriage relations, as evidenced by the grist of divorces found out at every session of the Supreme Court, cause some pessimists to prophesy that our beloved country has reached the height of its intellectual and moral greatness and already begun its downward course. We hope that this is not so, and in the hopefulness of youth we believe that it is not, but time will tell the story.

As the church has progressed and improved so has society in general, and one of the greatest factors in this improvement, this tolerance of adverse beliefs among church societies, this greater regard for the universal brotherhood of man, is our fraternal societies, of which the greatest and best is the Grange. This statement may be disputed, but as the Grange is the prototype of the home, and a happy home is the nearest approach to Heaven upon earth, we claim for the Grange that it is the ideal civic order; and as the gentleman, Mr. Leavitt of Turner, who addressed us at the field day at Snow's Falls, said: "Every man, woman and child who is eligible should be in the Grange. In the Grange they are under good influences, they have good associates and learn to respect themselves and others, and thus society is benefited."

Our belief is that all men and women should do their best and cast around them the best influence they are capable of, and every child be taught to do the same.

Again, the Grange as well as other civic orders, broadens us out, makes us less narrow and selfish and better fitted to become good citizens of this great Republic. It is a society whose motto is good fellowship, and whose great desire is to benefit society. It seems there are sins of omission as well as commission. We do not speak the kind word or perform the kind act nearly as often as we ought, and this lesson the Grange teaches us. It shows us that the sarcastic speech, the unkind thought, are not courteous or kind, and if we would be popular with our associates we must refrain from giving offence. All these things the Grange teaches us, and the good Patrons are those who best learn this lesson.

I do not wish to close these somewhat rambling remarks without paying a well deserved compliment to one of the attributes of the Grange, our Grange sisters. There is no better class of women in America to-day than our Grange sisters. Sincere, truthful and sympathetic, their influence is always the best and serves to keep the Grange up to the high moral standing which makes it a success socially and fills out the ideal of the founders of the order, who builded far better than they knew.

In holding up the Grange as the ideal of the many so-called secret orders, we do not wish to cry down the others, as so far as we know them, they are all good, but the Grange is the best. May it grow and grow until where we now have 42,000 members, may we have 100,000 in this state alone, of earnest men and women devoted to the Grange.

E. E. FIELD.

Apple Growers and Buyers.

A report from Medina, Orleans county, N. Y., in Rochester Herald says: Before many weeks there is destined to be a bitter fight between the apple growers and the buyers hereabout, and it all grows out of the fact that the farmers believe the buyers have banded together for the purpose of holding up the market and forcing the growers into disposing of their fruit for a song. Within the past week the feeling engendered has grown perceptibly, and already farmers are engaging room in order to store the fruit instead of selling it, and this regardless of any price which the buyers may see fit to offer. The whole of western New York is flooded with apple buyers from all over the country, but they are not active, and instead of going around the country examining the fruit and buying for later shipments, they are loitering around the hotel lobbies waiting for the farmers to give in to their terms.

Many farmers wait several years after painting a building before painting it again. They wait until the building is in bad condition and it requires as much or more paint to cover it as it did at first. Buildings should be painted one coat every two or three years. This done, not only will the cost of repairs be lessened, but appearance of the place will be much improved. Fresh paint applied often, even though in small quantities, keeps wood and metal from decay.—G. H. Peters in Farm Journal.

Using The Hoe Did It.

Hamilton R. Keen of South Paris claims to be one of the best farmers in town, having raised this year on Phil S. Mason's farm over two hundred bushels of yellow corn and one hundred bushels of potatoes. He says the secret of it is in using the hoe.

Manures and Soils.

FERTILITY REMOVED.

In reply to an inquiry in regard to the amount of plant food removed from the soil by ordinary crops of corn, wheat and potatoes and its value, the Practical Farmer says a ton of shelled corn, which is nearly 36 bushels, takes from the soil about 36 pounds of nitrogen, 14 pounds of phosphoric acid and 8 pounds of potash. The prices of these fertilizers will vary some in different localities, but the above quantity will cost somewhere near $6.50 as a general average. A ton of winter wheat, 33 1-3 bushels, takes from the soil about 47 pounds of nitrogen, 18 pounds of phosporic acid and 12 of potash. This amount of plant food bought in bags will cost about $8.50. Three tons of potatoes, 100 bushels, will remove from the soil about 13 pounds of nitrogen, 4 of phosphoric acid and 17 of potash. The cost of this amount of plant food will be about $3. Our friend lives near a large city and probably is figuring to sell what will bring him the most net money in proportion to the plant food taken out of the soil. Well, 100 bushels of potatoes certainly ought to bring you, on the average, as much as $40 by the load, and they will take from the soil about $3. Twenty bushels of wheat, one year with another, will not bring quite half the money, and still they will remove from the soil nearly $5 worth of plant food. The land that would bring 100 bushels of merchantable potatoes per acre, and 20 of wheat, might produce in corn about 36 bushels. At the present price of corn this would bring about $18, and you would have to put over one-third of the money in fertilizers to bring back with you in order to make good the loss to your land. Now the amount of plant food named is not all that is used in the growth of these three staple crops, by any means. It is simply about all the crops necessarily remove from the farm, when they are sold off. It takes fertility to grow the corn stalks, wheat straw and potato tops. If the manurial value of stalks and straw is half wasted in one way or another, and the potato tops are raked up and burned, why then cropping and selling off products will run land down still faster than above figures indicate. Again, if corn and potato stubble is left bare over winter, in Ohio, more fertility will leave the farm for good. And still again, in selling off crops some vegetable matter is being taken from the land, which commercial fertilizers will not bring back. Our friend also wants to know how much good manure will be required to make up the loss from removing these crops. A ton of good, mixed stable manure, from well fed animals saved on a cement floor, will have plant food in it that would cost in fertilizers about $2, possibly a little more. It will also have vegetable material that will be of value. The ingredients in this manure will vary some, of course. Analysis has sometimes shown a ton of it to contain as much as 10 pounds of nitrogen, 6 of phosphoric acid and 12 of potash. But if you buy a ton of manure in the city it will probably be some short in nitrogen and considerably so in potash. Nearly all the potash in animal voidings and some of the nitrogen is in the urine. This is why the writer has so persistently urged the use of cement floors in stables. Again, when a pile of manure heats so as to firefang nitrogen is slowly leaving it and going into the air, and rain falling on a pile may leach out part of its value. This is a somewhat mixed question at the best and some may have to study closely before fully understanding it. If you buy fertilizers to return to the land what crops are taken off, so as to keep your land completely up in fertility, you must add some for leaching, etc. Then if the stalks and straw are fed out and manure saved with all possible care you must add about one-quarter of the fertilizer it took to grow these. Then catch crops should be worked in to make up the loss in vegetable material. It will be found a difficult matter, usually, to grow ordinary farm crops, sell them off and return enough plant food in fertilizers to really keep the land up, and still make money. The wise way generally is to get nitrogen from the air by growing clover or cow peas, occasionally, and then only have to buy what phosphoric acid and potash may be needed to grow the crops.—Mirror and Farmer.

Raising Calves by Hand.

In the Channel Islands, the native home of the Jersey, much importance is attached to the practice in vogue of raising the calves by hand. They are never allowed to suck, and consequently never have to pass through the ordeal of being weaned. The rearer has perfect command of the feed given the calf, and can vary it as the occasion may seem to require. It makes the animal more docile, and increases his attachment to the keeper, on whom he has to depend from the first.

Some of the most painstaking and successful calf raisers begin by giving the calf only a pint of the first milk that comes every few hours for several days. After the first week skim milk for half the ration is mixed with new milk, increasing each time the amount of skimmed milk and withdrawing proportionately the whole milk. The milk should always be fed warm, at 100 degrees, that being blood heat, and then there is no checking the process of digestion.

By the time the calf is a month old it is allowed to eat some very nice, fine hay or rowen. The hay has a tendency to regulate the bowels and prevent scours, a disease dreaded by calf raisers. If the bowels are constipated give the milk at lower temperature; if too loose, give the milk as hot as the calf will drink it. If diarrhœa is troublesome, diminish the amount of milk, feed it very warm, and give two raw eggs at each feeding. If the eggs fail, which they rarely do, give a tablespoonful of castor oil and the same of olive oil, with a teaspoonful of paregoric mixed in a pint of hot milk. Follow the oils with a teaspoonful of pulverized chalk in each feed of milk until the symptoms disappear.—M. A. Clapp in Michigan Farmer.

Southern Massachusetts Farm Notes.

The early frost in September, the severest known for many years, has done thousands of dollars' damage in this section. Hundreds of acres of silo corn, of which the farmers make a specialty, were nearly ruined, as only a few had begun cutting. Mature corn, of which there was a large acreage, was badly damaged. The vines of late squashes were killed and in some localities the squashes were badly frozen.

Potatoes are nearly all out and while a large yield is reported nearly or quite one-half rotted. Prices which were forced to 85 cents per bushel have dropped to 60 and 65 cents due to the fact that car potatoes of good quality have begun to arrive.

Late cabbages are badly eaten by worms and in many instances ruined.

Turnips are bottoming slowly and do not promise to be a large crop.

Maine's Dairy Interests.

Last year England bought from the United States 4,000 tons of butter; but her total purchases from foreign nations were 219,000 tons of butter at a cost of $100,000,000. Our cheese sales to England last year were $2,250,000 but the total purchases by England from abroad were $40,000,000. United States has 18,000,000 cows valued at $500,000,000. Ours is a dairying country and millions of acres of valuable grazing lands are idle, Maine, perhaps, having a larger quota of idle acres than almost any other state of equal area.—Maine Farmer.

When you clean out the hen house, be sure to clean out all the nests and thoroughly spray them before putting in new straw or hay. We find they need as much or more attention than the roosts.

The Heart's Highway

By MARY E. WILKINS

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[CONTINUED.]

"The goods are Mistress Mary Cavendish's," said I. They looked at me as I have seen folk look at a page of Virgil.

"Were they, after all, not my Lady Culpeper's?" asked Sir Humphrey.

"They are Mistress Mary Cavendish's," said I.

Mary turned suddenly to Sir Humphrey. "'Tis time you were gone now, Humphrey," she said softly. "'Twas only last night you were here, and there is need of caution, and your mother"—

"But Humphrey was loth to go. "'Tis not late," he said, "and I would know more of this matter."

"You will never know more of Master Wingfield, if that is what you wait for," she returned, with a half laugh, "and, Humphrey, your sister Cicely said but this morning that your mother was overcurious. I pray you go, and Master Wingfield will take me home. I pray you go!"

Sir Humphrey took her hand and bent low over it and murmured something. Then before he sprang to his saddle he came close to me again. "Harry," he whispered, "she should not be in this business, and I would have not had it so could I have helped it, and, I pray you, have a care to her safety." This he spoke so low that Mary could not hear, and moreover she, with one of those sudden turns of hers that made her have as many faces of delight as a diamond in the sun, had thrown an arm around the neck of Sir Humphrey's mare and was talking to her in such dulcet tones as her lovers would have died for the sake of hearing in their ears.

"Have no fears for her safety," I whispered back. "So far as the goods go, there is no more danger."

"What did you, Harry?"

"Sir Humphrey," I whispered back, while Mary's sweet voice in the mare's

Sir Humphrey bending low over Mary's hand

delicate ear sounded like a song, "sometimes an unguessed riddle hath less weight than a guessed one, and some fish of knowledge had best be left in the stream. I tell thee she is safe." So saying I looked him full in his honest, boyish face, which was good to see, though sometime I wished, for the maid's sake, that it had more shrewdness of wit in it. Then he gave me a great grasp of the hand and whispered something hoarsely. "Thou art a good fellow, Harry, in spite of—in spite of"—then he bent low over Mary's hand for the second time and sprang to his saddle and was off toward Jamestown on his white mare, flashing along the moonlit road like a whiter moonbeam.

Then Mary came close to me and did what she had never before done since she was a child. She laid her little hand on my arm of her own accord. "Master Wingfield," said she softly, "what about the goods?"

"The goods for which you sent to England are yours and in the great house," said I, and I heard my voice tremble.

She drew her hand away and stood looking at me, and her sweet forehead under her golden curls was all knitted with perplexity.

"You know—you know I—lied?" she whispered like a guilty child.

"You cannot lie," I answered, "and the goods are yours."

"And not my Lady Culpeper's?"

"And not my Lady Culpeper's."

Mary continued looking at me, then all at once her forehead cleared.

"Catherine, 'twas Catherine," she cried out. "She said not, but well I know her; she would not own to it—the sweetheart. Sure a falsehood to hide a loving deed is the best truth of the world. 'Twas Catherine, 'twas Catherine, the sweetheart, the darling. She sent for naught for herself, and hath been saving for a year's time and maybe sold a ring or two. Somehow she discovered about the plot, what I had done. And she hath heard me say, that I know well, that I thought 'twas a noble list of Lady Culpeper's and I wished I were a governor's wife or daughter that I could have fine things. I remember me well that I told her thus before ever the Golden Horn sailed for England, that time after Cicely Hyde slept with me and told me what she had from Cate Culpeper. A goodly portion of the goods were for Cate. 'Twas Catherine. Oh, the sweetheart, the darling! Was there ever sister like her?"

CHAPTER X.

IT was an industrious household at Drake Hill both as to men and women folk. The fields were full of ebony backs and plying arms of toil at sunrise, and the hum and whir of loom and spinning wheels were to be heard in the negro cabins and the great house as soon as the birds.

Madam Judith Cavendish was a stern taskmistress, and especially for these latter duties. Had it not been for the stress of favor in which she held me I question if my vocation as tutor to Mistress Mary would have had much scope for the last year, since her grandmother esteemed so highly the importance of a maid's being versed in all domestic arts, such as the spinning and weaving of flax and wool and preserving and distilling and fine needlework. She set but small store by Latin and arithmetic for a maid, not even if she were naturally quick at them, as was Mistress Mary, and had it not been that she was bent on keeping me in her service at Drake Hill I doubt not that she would have clapped together the maid's books, whether or no, and set her to her wheel. As it was, a goodly part of every day was passed by her in such wise, but so fond was my pupil of her book that often I have seen her with it propped open for her reference on a chair at her side.

It was thus the next morning, the morning of the day of my Lord Culpeper's ball. It was a warm morning, and the doors and windows of the hall were set wide open and all the spring wind and scent coming in and dimity curtains flying like flags, and the gold of Mistress Mary's hair tossing now and then in a stronger gust, and she and Catherine cramming down their flax baskets, lest the flax take wings to itself and fly away. Both Mary and Catherine were at their flax wheels, but Madam Cavendish was in the loom room with some of the black women. Mary had her Latin book open, as I have said before, on a chair at her side, but Catherine span with her fair face set to some steady course of thought, though she, too, was fond of books.

Never a lesson had she taken of me, holding me in such scorn, but I questioned much at the time, and know now, that she was well acquainted with whatever knowledge her sister had got, having been taught by her mother and then keeping on by herself with her tasks. When I entered the hall, having been to Jamestown after breakfast and just returned, both maids looked up, and suddenly one of the wheels ceased its part in the duet and Catherine was on her feet and her thread fallen whither it would. "Master Wingfield," said she, "I would speak with you."

"Madam, at your service," said I, and followed her, leading out on the green before the house. "What means this—what means this, sir?" she began when she was scarcely out of hearing of her sister.

"What did you about the goods? Did you—did you"—

She gasped for further speech and looked at me with such a haughtiness of scorn as never I had seen. It is hard for any man to be attacked in such wise by a woman and be under the necessity of keeping his weapons sheathed, though he knoweth full well the exceeding convincing of them and their fine point to the case in hand.

"Did you—did you"—she went on—"did you purchase those goods yourself for my sister? Did you?"

I bowed again. "Madam," said I, "whatever I have, and my poor flesh and blood and soul also, are at the service of not only your sister, but her family."

I marveled much as I spoke thus to see no flush of shameful consciousness overspread the maid's face, but none did, and she continued speaking with that sharpness of hers, both as to pale look and voice, which wounded like cold steel, which leaves an additional sting because of the frost in it. "Know you not, sir," said she, "that we cannot suffer a man in your position, a—a—to purchase my sister's wardrobe?" Then, before I knew what she was about to do, in went her hand to a broidered pocket which hung at her girdle and out she drew a flashing store of rings and brooches and one long necklace flashing with green stones. "Here, take these," she cried out. "I have no money, but such an insult I will not suffer that my sister goes clad at your expense to the ball tonight. Take these. They are five times the value of the goods."

I would in that minute have given ten years of my life had Mistress Catherine Cavendish been a man and I could have felled her to the ground, and no man knowing what I believed I knew could have blamed me. The flashes of red and green from those rings and gewgaws which she held out seemed to pass my eyes to my very soul.

"Take them," she said. "Why do you not take them, sir?"

"I have no need of jewels, madam," I said, "and whatever the servant hath is his master's by right, and his master doth but take his own and no discredit to him."

She fairly wrung her hands in her helpless wrath, and the gems glittered anew. "But—but," she stammered out, "know you the full result of this, Harry Wingfield? She, my sister Mary, thinks that I—I—sent to England for the goods for her. She knows that I have some acquaintance with what she hath done, and she—she is blessing me for it, and I cannot deny what she thinks. I—I—cannot tell her what you—you have done, lest—lest"—

To my great astonishment she stopped short with such a flame of blushes as I had never seen on her face before, and I was at a loss to know what she might mean, but supposed that she considered that the shame of Mistress Mary's wearing finery which had been paid for out of a convict's purse would be more than she could put upon her and yet that she dared not inform her lest she refuse to wear the sky blue robe to the governor's ball and so anger Madam Cavendish.

"Madam," I said, "your sister is but blessing you for what you would have done, and wherefore need you fret?"

"God knows I would," she broke out passionately. "Every jewel I possess, the very gown from my back, would I have sold to save her this had I but known. Why did she not tell me? Why did not she tell me? Oh, Harry, I pray you to take these jewels!"

"I cannot take them, madam," I said. Yet such was her distress I was sorry

Catherine offering her jewels to pay for Mary's wardrobe

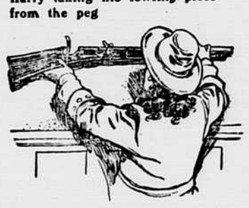
for her, though I believed it to be rooted and grounded in falsity and that she had no need to regard with such disapprobation her sister's being indebted to an English gentleman who gave her in all honor the best he had. Yet could I not yield and take those jewels for more reasons than one; not only should I have lost the dear delight of having served Mary Cavendish, but I had a memory of wrong which would not suffer me to touch those rings nor to allow that innocent maid to be benefited by them since I cannot say what dark suspicions seized me when I looked at them.

"My God," she said, "was ever such a web of falsehood as this? Here must I hear my sister's blessings upon me for what I have done, and I knowing all the time that 'twas you, and yet she must not know." Then again that flame of red overspread her face and neck to the meet of her muslin kerchief, and I knew not why.

"Madam," I said, "one deception opens the way for a whole flock." And I spoke with something of a double meaning, but she only cried out, with apparently no understanding of it, that things had come to a cruel pass, and back to the house she went, and I presently followed her to get my gun, having a mind to shoot a few wild fowl, since my pupil was at her wheel.

And there the two sat, keeping up that gentle drone of industry which I have come to think of as a note of womanhood, like the hum of a bee or the purr of a cat or the call of a bird. They sat erect, the delicate napes of their necks showing above their muslin kerchiefs under their high twists of hair, for even Mary had her golden curls caught up that morning on account of the flax lint, and from their fair, attentive faces nobody would have gathered what stress of mind both were in. Of a surety there must be a quieting and calming power in some of the feminine industries which be a boon to the soul.

Harry taking his fowling piece from the peg



But as I passed through the hall up looked Mary, and her beautiful face flashed out of peace into a sunlight of love and enthusiasm.

"Oh," she cried out, "oh, was there ever any one like my sweetheart Catherine? To think what she hath done for me—to think, to think! And she, dear heart, loving the king! But better she loves her little sister and will stand by her in her disloyalty for the love of her. Was there ever any one like her, Master Wingfield?"

I know not what I said. Truly not much, for the mockery of it all was past my power of dealing with and keeping my respect of self.

I got my fowling piece from the peg on the wall and was forth and ranging the wooded shores, with my eyes intent on the whirring flight of the birds and my mind on that problem of the times which always hath and doth and always will encounter a man who lives with any understanding of what is about him, but not always as sorely as in my case, who faced, as it were, an army of difficulties, bound hand and foot. But after awhile the sport, in which I was fairly skilled, and that sense of power which cometh to one from the proving of his superiority over the life and death of some weaker creation, and the salt air in my nostrils, gave me, as it were, a glimpse of a farther horizon than the present one of Virginia in 1682 and mine own little place in it. Then verily I could seem to see and scent like some keen hound a smoothness which should later come from the tangled web of circumstances and a greatness which should encompass mine own smallness of perplexity.

When I was wending my way back to Drake Hill, with my gun over shoulder and some fine birds in hand, I met Sir Humphrey Hyde.

We were near Laurel Creek, and the great house stood still and white in the sunlight, and there was no life around it except for the distant crawl of toil over the green of the broad tobacco fields and the great hum of the bees in the flowering honey locusts. Sir Humphrey was coming from the direction of the house, riding slowly, stooping in the saddle as if with thought, and I guessed that he had been to see to the safety of contraband goods. When he saw me he halted and shouted in his hearty, boyish way, "Halloo, halloo, Harry, and what luck?" as if all there was of moment in the whole world, and Virginia in particular, was the shooting of birds on a May morning. "Harry, Harry," he said in a whisper, though there was no life nearer than the bees and they no bearers of secrets, except those of the flowers, "I pray thee, come back to the hall with me and let us consult together."

I followed him back to the house, and he sprang from his saddle, had a shutter unhasped in a twinkling, knowing evidently the secret of it, and we were inside, standing among the litter of casks and cases in the great silent desertion of the hall of Laurel Creek. Then he grasped me hard by both hands and cried out: "Harry, Harry Wingfield, come to thee I must, for, convict though thou be, thou art a man with a head packed with wit, and Ralph Drake is half the time in his cups, and Parson Downs riding his own will at such a hard gallop that 'twill surprise me not if he leave his head behind, and as for Dick and Nick Barry and Captain Dickson and—and Major Robert Beverly and all the others, what is it to them about this one matter which is more to me than the whole broth?"

"You mean?" I said and pointed to the litter on the hall floor.

"Yes," and then, with a great show of passion, "My God, Harry Wingfield, why—why did we gentlemen and cavaliers of Virginia allow a woman to be mixed in this matter? If—if these goods be traced to her"—

"And, faith, and I see no reason why they should not be, with a whole colony in the secret of it," I said coldly.

"Nay, none but me and Nick and Dick Barry, and the parson since yesterday, and Major Beverly and Captain Noel Jaynes and you and the captain and sailors on the Golden Horn, who value their own necks. As God is my witness, none beside, Harry."

I could scarcely help laughing at the length of the list and the innocence of the lad. "Her sister Catherine, Sir Humphrey," said I.

"Hath she told her, Harry?"

"And the captain of the Earl of Fairfax."

"The governor's ship? Well, then, let us go through Jamestown proclaiming it with a horn," he gasped out, and made more of the two last than his own long list.

"Nay, the two last are as safe as we," said I. "Mistress Catherine holds her sister dearer than herself, and as for the captain of the governor's ship, lock a man's tongue with the key of his own interest if you wish it not to wag. But these goods must be moved from here."

"That is what I well know, Harry," he said eagerly. "All night did I toss and study the matter. But where?"

Not in any place on Madam Cavendish's plantation," I said, and did not say, as I might have, for 'twas the truth, that I had also tossed and studied, but as yet to no result.

"No, nor on mine, though I swear to thee, were I the only one to consider, I would have them there in a twinkling, but I cannot put my mother and sister in jeopardy even for"—

"Barry Upper Branch?"

"Nick and Dick swear they will not run the risk; that they have but too lately escaped with their lives and are too close watched, and as for the parson, 'tis out of the question, and Ralph Drake hath no hiding place, and as for the others, they one and all refuse and say this is the safest place in the colony, it being a household of women, and Madam Cavendish well known for her loyalty."

He looked at me and I at him, and again the old consideration, as I saw his handsome, gallant young face, that perchance Mary Cavendish might love him and do worse than to wed him, came over me.

"I will find a place for the goods," said I.

"You, Harry?"

"Yes, I," I said.

"But where, Harry?"

"Wait till the need for them come, lad." Then I added, for often in my perplexity the wish that the whole lot were at the bottom of the river had seized me, "There is need of them, I suppose?"

But Sir Humphrey said yes, with a great emphasis to that.

"There is sure to be fighting," he said, "and never were powder and shot so scarce. 'Tis well the Indians are quiet. This poor colony of Virginia hath not enough powder to guard her borders nor, were it not for her rich soil, enough of food to feed her children since the navigation act. Oh, Harry, if but Nathaniel Bacon had lived!"

"Amen," I said, and felt as I said it that if indeed that hero were alive this plot for the destroying of the young tobacco plants might be the earthquake which threw off a new empire, but as it were, remembering the men concerned, who had none of the stuff of Bacon in them, I wondered if it would prove aught more than a wedge in the scheme of liberty.

"There are those who would be ready to say that we gentlemen of Virginia, like Bacon, are all ready to shelter ourselves behind women's aprons," said Sir Humphrey Hyde, with a shamed glance at the goods, referring to that stationing of the ladies of the Berkeley faction, all arrayed in white aprons, on the earthworks before the advance of the sons and husbands and brothers in the Bacon uprising.

"And if you hear any man say that, shoot him dead, Sir Humphrey Hyde," I said, for, through liking not that story about Bacon, I was fiercer in defense of it.

"Faith, and I will, Harry," cried Sir Humphrey, "and Bacon was a greater man than the king if I were to swing for it; but, Harry, you cannot by yourself move these. What will you do?"

But I begged him to say no more and started toward the window, the door being fast locked as Mistress Mary had left it, when suddenly the boy stopped me and caught me by the hand, and begged me to tell him if I thought there might be any hope for him with Mary Cavendish, being moved to do so by her sending him away so peremptorily the night before, which had put him in sore doubt. "Tell me, Harry," he pleaded, and the great lad seemed like a child, with his honest outlook of blue eyes, "tell me what you think, I pray thee, Harry; look at me, and tell me, if you were a maid, what would you think of me?"

Loving Mary Cavendish as I did, and striving to look at him with her eyes, a sort of tenderness crept into my heart for this simple lover, who was as brave as he was simple, and I clapped a hand on his fair curls, for though he was so tall I was taller, and laughed and said, "If I were a maid, though 'tis a fancy to rack the brain, but, if I were a maid, I would love thee well, lad."

"My mother thinketh none like me, and so tells me every day, and says that I am like my father, who was the handsomest man in England, but then mothers be all so, and I know not how much of it to trust, and my sister Cicely loves Mary so well herself that she is jealous, and often tells me"— then the lad stopped and stared at me, and I at him, perplexed, not dreaming what was in his mind.

"Tells you what, Sir Humphrey?" said I.

"That, that—oh, confound it, Harry, there is no harm in saying it, for you as well as I know the folly of it and that 'tis but the jealous fancy of a girl. Faith, but I think my sister Cicely is as much in love with Mary Cavendish as I. 'Tis but—my sister Cicely, when she will tease me, tells me 'tis not I but you that Mary Cavendish hath set her heart upon, Harry."

I felt myself growing pale at that, and I could not speak because of a curious stiffness of my lips, and I heard my heart beat like a clock in the deserted house. Sir Humphrey was looking at me with an anxiety which was sharpening into suspicion. "Harry," he said, "you do not think"—

"'Tis sheer folly, lad," I burst out then, "and let us have no more of it. 'Tis but the idle prating of a lovesick girl, who should have a lover, ere she try to steal a nest in the heart of one of her own sex. 'Tis folly, Sir Humphrey Hyde."

"So said I to Cicely," Sir Humphrey cried eagerly, too interested in his own cause to heed my slighting words for his sister. "'Tis the rankest folly, I told her. Here is Harry Wingfield, old enough to be Mary's father, and beside—beside— Oh, confound it, Harry," the generous lad burst out, "I would not like you for a rival, for you are a good half foot taller than I, and you have that about you which would make a woman run to you and think herself safe were all the Indians in Virginia up, and you are a dark man—I have heard say they like that—but, but— Oh, I say, Harry, 'tis a shame that you are here as you are, and not as a gentleman and a cavalier with the rest of us, for all the evidence to the contrary and all the government to the contrary, 'tis, 'tis the way you should be, and not a word of that charge do I believe. May the fiends take me if I do, Harry!"

So saying, the lad looked at me, and verily the tears were in his blue eyes, and out he thrust his honest hand for me to grasp, which I did with more of comfort than I had had for many a day, though it was the hand of a rival, and the next minute forth he burst again: "Say, Harry, if it be true that thou art out of the running, and I believe it must be so, for how could—say, Harry, think you there is any chance for me?"

"I know of no reason why there should not be, Sir Humphrey," I said.

"Only, only—that she is what she is, and I but myself. Oh, Harry, was there ever one like that girl? All the spirit of daring of a man she has, and yet is she full of all the sweet ways of a maid. Faith, she would draw sword one minute and tie a ribbon the next. She would have followed Bacon to the death and sat up all night to

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat,

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, NOV. 1, 1904.

ATWOOD & FORBES,

Editors and Proprietors.

GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

TERMS:—$1.50 a year if paid strictly in advance. Otherwise $2.00 a year. Single copies 4 cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—All legal advertisements are given three consecutive insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Special contracts made with local, transient and yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING:—New type, fast presses, steam power, experienced workmen and low prices combine to make this department of our business complete and popular.

Coming Events.

Nov. 1.—Oxford Pomona Grange, North Buckfield.
Nov. 8.—National election.

National election Nov. 8.

For President:

Theodore Roosevelt,

Of New York.

For Vice-President:

Charles W. Fairbanks,

Of Indiana.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS:

Franklin A. Wilson, Bangor.
Waldo Pettengill, Rumford.
Robert McArthur, Biddeford.
Fred H. Harris, Boothbay Harbor.
Frederick G. Kinsman, Augusta.
Joseph B. Peaks, Dover.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Blue Stores.
Dress Goods.
Leaf Sage.
The Country Gentleman.
Greater Boston 10 cent cigar.
For Sale.
Lowney's Cocoa.
Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.
Gallon Oil Cans 10 Cents.
For Sale.

A National Election at Hand.

Only one week hence, on the 8th of November, occurs the election of a president and vice-president of the United States. In Maine, since the state election in September, there has been no active campaigning, no speech making of any amount, no torchlight parades or band music to keep the matter continuously before the minds of the people. Yet Maine has never failed to register her choice by a large and emphatic vote in the presidential election, and there is no reason to think that she will fail to do so this year.

In some respects it has been a peculiar campaign. Not only in Maine, but in most of the country, there has been, and is now, a condition which is regarded by some as one of apathy. The election and its result do not constitute the one topic which is uppermost in men's minds, as they assemble on the street or in other places. The excitement, the red fire, the intensity of feeling, which have come to be understood as inevitable to an American political campaign, are not as much in evidence as usual.

Now the condition is not as apathetic as some regard it, but there are several good reasons for the appearance presented. In the first place, the voters are reading and thinking, from day to day, on matters of present interest, more than ever before. They are taking a real interest in the campaign, though they are not very noisy about it. Torchlight processions and red fire, though they have their uses, have lost something of their influence and are to an extent going out of fashion.

But the principal reason for the apparent want of interest lies in the lack of a definite issue to be presented by the Democratic party. The Republican party is in control of both the executive and legislative departments of the national government. Its policy is known of all men, and exemplified in the acts of its administration. Against it the Democratic party presents no definite plan or platform, except one of general opposition. What it would do if it got control of the government, or of any department of it, no one knows. The Democratic national convention which nominated Parker and Davis, utterly unbusinesslike in almost every detail, is a sample of what might be expected of the party if it should be entrusted with the control of governmental affairs.

It is true that the party did for a time after the campaign was opened grope after an issue on which the people might be roused and rallied, but its search seemed to be rewarded with nothing better than the personality of the present chief executive, and so during most of the campaign the thunder of Democratic speakers and organs has been directed against President Roosevelt and his "dangerous" and "imperialistic" tendencies. That is the principal reason why the country is so calm.

For the American people admire and trust Theodore Roosevelt, and they regard with great satisfaction the prospect of his triumphant election. Even many Democrats, we are inclined to think, look upon it with equanimity. No president that the country has had in a generation has had such a hold on the hearts of the people. The bugbear of imperialism scares them not a bit.

In the November McClure's, Senator Lodge sums up the character of President Roosevelt. He says that "no man has lived the life of his time so amply as he; no one has known humanity in so many phases, no one has wider sympathies or so many interests." President Roosevelt's real "strenuousness," he says, is simply "the well-ordered activity of a very busy man of energy, a man who thinks and acts quickly, of high ideals, unquestioned integrity and unwavering courage." In conclusion he finds in Theodore Roosevelt, "the typical American," a "brave man and an honest man; very human, with no vain pretense to infallibility . . . simple in his home life, democratic in ways, with the highest education that the world can give, kind to the weak, tender and loyal and true, never quarrelsome, but never afraid to fight, with a strong, sane sense of honor."

Such is the man for whom we are to give our votes in a few days. Let us see to it that he gets enthusiastic support and endorsement, evidenced by a rousing majority in Maine.

Oxford County's Vote.

At the September election a larger vote was thrown in Oxford County than at any previous election in a dozen years. Let us live up to our privileges and duties at least enough to equal the September vote.

New Postmaster.

Lester H. Penley has been appointed postmaster at Locke's Mills.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, Rev. E. O. Taylor, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Sabbath Evening Service at 7:30 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E. Tuesday evening. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Covenant Meeting the last Friday before the 1st Sunday of the month at 2:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected are cordially invited.

Universalist Church, Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 11 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M.

H. E. Hammond and wife visited their daughter, Mrs. F. E. Shorey, in Portland, over Sunday.

H. P. Hammond lost one of his pair of black horses Friday night. The horse had not been well for some time.

Hon. Prentiss Cummings is having quite an extensive job of grading and other improvements made upon the grounds of his summer home here, "The Owl's Nest."

Friday evening, Nov. 4, in Cummings Hall, the Ladies' Circle will give a social and supper. Supper will be served at 6 o'clock. A very cordial invitation is given to all to come, also to contribute for the tables. No admission.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shaw and son are enjoying a two weeks' visit to Rev. and Mrs. H. H. Bishop at Hodgdon, in Aroostook County.

Mrs. Cullen L. Carter has returned from a visit to Bethel and re-opened her house here.

R. F. Tufts closed his summer store here November first and E. B. Curtis & Co. are to open a meat market in the same store this week.

Richard Eastman and wife are guests at H. B. Eastman's.

Regular meeting of directors of Paris Hill Library Association at Miss F. A. Hammond's, Wednesday, Nov. 2, 1904, at 3 P. M.

A pleasant time was enjoyed by those who attended the sociable of the Universalist Sunday School at Academy Hall Saturday evening. Various games were played, with Mrs. Harlow officiating at the piano, and ice cream and cake were served. Besides the members of the school, a number of friends were present.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Universalist circle will be held with Mrs. E. H. Jackson on Tuesday evening of this week at half past seven. It is desired that all those interested in the welfare of the society will make an extra effort to be present. Officers will be chosen and work laid out for the ensuing year.

Advertised letters in Paris post office, Oct. 31st:

J. Boulas.
Mr. E. A. Cushman.
Miss Mary Webber.

CAROLINE P. HARLOW, P. M.

WHITTEMORE DISTRICT.

Sociable in the Whittemore school house Friday night was a great success. About forty attended. Harold Briggs, teacher. He done his part well. John Briggs played his harmonica well and everybody enjoyed a fine evening.

A. A. Swift is building an engine house.

L. F. Cotton is moving the barn shed from the Cole place to his home farm. He is intending to make an ice house of it.

North Paris.

West Paris Grange will hold an all day meeting Nov. 12 with a baked bean dinner. Programme will consist of music, selections on the graphophone, etc. Two important questions to be decided, whether to have the grange incorporated and to make final decision as to the hall trade. Grange opens at 10 A. M.

Mrs. Cordelia Curtis visited at W. E. Curtis' and attended the Grange last week.

Wesley Chase is stopping with his mother this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Let Bessey and Mr. and Mrs. Wescott visited at B. K. Dow's Oct. 22d.

Mr. Needham and Mr. Richardson packed apples at E. E. Field's last week.

H. W. Dunham has loaded a car of Kings and Snows recently, paying $1.50 per barrel.

Denmark.

There is quite a demand for apples in this vicinity and they are bringing $1.20 per barrel as they run.

Mrs. A. H. Jones and Mrs. C. K. Belcher have returned from their visit to Massachusetts.

Quite a large delegation from this place went to Boston on the excursion train.

Mr. A. H. Jones attended the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., held in Bangor the 19th and 20th.

Mr. A. W. Belcher has returned from a ten days' trip to New York City.

Mr. Augustine Ingalls has made about 3000 apple barrels and Mr. Fred Sanborn also about 3000, making 6000 which have been made here this season.

Oxford.

Robert Bruce Dunn of Portland died at his summer home in Poland Oct. 22d, aged 72 years. His funeral was held Monday, Elder James Libby officiating. He leaves a widow and three daughters. Mr. Dunn was a soldier in the War of the Rebellion and a member of T. A. Roberts Post, G. A. R., a large delegation of which attended his funeral.

Mrs. A. L. Richmond of Massachusetts is visiting relatives here.

Marquis Fayette King of Portland died Oct. 22d, aged about 70 years. Mr. King was a native and former resident of Oxford and has recently completed a history of the town.

Miss Kitty Cook is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hazen.

Born, Oct. 21st, to the wife of Lewis Young, a son.

Mrs. Joseph Record is very sick with heart disease and her recovery is doubtful.

East Brownfield.

The Congregational circle had a chicken pie supper at Bradbury's Hall last Thursday.

Mrs. E. A. G. Stickney and daughter Isabel have returned from the St. Louis exposition.

Marion Johnson entertained her friends very pleasantly last Saturday evening.

The friends of Frank Fessenden gave him a birthday party the 26th.

Mr. Harlan Lord and his mother, Mrs. Pease, visited Mrs. A. F. Johnson recently.

L. R. Giles & Son have Saturday sales every week.

Frank Stickney and wife, who have been visiting his mother and sister for several months, have returned to their western home.

On the 21st a son was born to Dr. and Mrs. W. G. Stickney of Beverly, Mass., formerly of this place. Dr. and Mrs. Stickney have the hearty congratulations of many friends here.

The grange had a supper last Tuesday evening. After the regular meeting the young folks had a short sociable.

South Rumford.

Harry Hall has moved out of the Hemingway house, and Mrs. Belle Jones and son George are moving into it, instead of into a house at East Rumford as formerly reported.

Howard Miller and wife visited their cousin, George Learned, at Andover Oct. 22-25. While out hunting Mr. Miller shot a deer, weighing about 100 pounds.

George Jones shot a deer in the meadows Oct. 24th.

Lee Elliott is now working for Arthur Cameron.

Mrs. Charles Davis from Madison is visiting at Eugene Davis'.

Saturday evening, Oct. 22d, about thirty of the friends of Marge Fleck gathered at Willard Wyman's to bid her "au revoir" as she returned to her home in Harrison Oct. 23d, for a few weeks' visit. The company made merry with dancing, games, cards, and a treat of candy, apples and new cider. Miss Fleck was presented with a beautiful bracelet as a token of love from friends.

Mr. and Mrs. James Waterman from Turner are visiting their brother, W. Clark and family.

Maggie Bessey has gone to Norway to live.

John Holland has dissolved partnership with Eugene Davis, and is working for Will Freeman painting. Charles Davis from Madison is helping his brother in the milk business.

West Paris.

The 4-act drama, "Uncle Rube," will be presented at Dunham's Hall Thursday evening of this week, Nov. 3d, with the following cast of characters:

Reuben Rodney, Justice of the Peace, School Trustee, and a master hand at "swappin' horses,".....Charles F. Barden.
Deacon Smiley, a smooth old villain,.....John L. Marshall.
Mark, his son, a promising rascal,.....Will E Hammond.
Gordon Grey, a young artist,..Charles R. Briggs.
Upson Astorbilt, a New York swell,.....Carroll A. Bacon.
Ike, the hired man,.....Clarence L. Ridlon.
Rub Green, a young rustic,.....Will E. Pratt.
Bill Tappam, a constable,.....Luther M. Irish.
Millicent Lee, "the pretty school-ma'am,".....Mrs. Jennie A. Bates.
Mrs. Maria Bunn, a charming widow,.....Miss Cora E. Young.
Taggs, a waif from New York,.....Miss Linnie F. Marshall.

Admission 20 and 10 cents. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Curtain rises at 8 o'clock. Music will be furnished by local talent. This drama is played under the auspices of Granite Lodge, F. and A. M., and the proceeds will be used to repair the inside of Masonic Hall.

The harvest dinner and supper and entertainment given by the Methodist society Tuesday of last week proved an unqualified success. There was a good crowd present and over $28 realized clear from expense. The dinner and supper were most excellent and received many words of commendation from those who patronized the tables. The evening audience was pleasantly entertained by the sisters from South Paris who personated the renowned "Peakses of Pike's Peak." Several of their "original" selections received hearty applause from the audience. In all about twenty came from South Paris. The society advertised to have a loan table of curios and ancient articles, which was in charge of Mrs. David Emmons. Every one was happily surprised at the result and Mrs. Emmons received many congratulations. The collection was interesting and valuable, and occupied nearly the length of the hall on one side. We have space only to briefly outline some of the most interesting features. Mrs. Emmons herself had brought several articles, among them an oil painting 200 years old, of a child, for which the price of $75.00 was paid, and some very dainty, pretty, hand made lace, the work of her mother. Possibly the oldest article on the tables was a "samp" mortar handed down from the grandsires of the Emmons family. The wooden bowl showed the heavy marks of time and hard usage. The pestle was a long, smooth, curiously shaped black stone of uniform size. What a change from by gone days! We rather think the fair sex would complain if in these days they were obliged to crack the corn for cooking in this manner. The tables were lighted by candles of ye olden days, and there was a large collection of dishes belonging to many different families in this vicinity, also a number of old copies of the Bible and other ancient books. E. D. Stilwell loaned a collection of Indian relics which attracted much attention. There was a variety of arrow heads and a crude stone spade. There were treasured relics all the way from the Dutch bake oven to that instrument of torture, a pair of cant-dogs for pulling teeth, and from silver buckles that were worn by a Revolutionary hero to a tin lantern with a tallow dip of Paul Revere type which belonged to the minister. It was the most creditable display ever made in this vicinity.

An unusually large and perfect specimen of hornets' nest is hanging in one window of Shurtleff's drug store. It was found in this vicinity by W. H. Barker.

Miss Jennie Pierce is here intending to make quite an extended visit with her friend, Mrs. Elva E. Locke.

Unclaimed letters in West Paris post office Oct. 20:

W. E. Bisbee,	Wm. L. Noble,
Mrs. Arvilda Bisbee,	Earnest Mason,
Charles Clark,	Judge Slattery,
Mrs. Helen Donovan,	Winfield Scott,
Mrs. E. E. Herrie,	Carrie Tuttle,
Mrs Frances S. Harlow,	Hazel I. Jordan

P. C. FICKETT, P. M.

Bryant's Pond.

The primary department of the village school finished Friday, Oct. 28, Miss Dora Stevens of South Paris, teacher.

Miss Essie Bowker is at home from her school on a two weeks' vacation.

Every new cottage that has been built is a little better than the others, the owners seeming to vie with each other especially in regard to fireplaces. The one in the Wiske cottage is built all of quartz rocks, Mr. Wiske and son Prescott selecting and bringing them from Mount Zircon, and they have some very beautiful specimens. The fireplace is built with niches in the sides and a deep mantel on top. On the mantel there is a large mounted bird, and each niche holds a smaller one, which makes the fireplace present a very pleasing appearance. This cottage is a large, commodious one, with ten sleeping rooms.

There is to be a Halloween masquerade party at the corn shop Monday night, Oct. 31. Cake and coffee will be served, each lady carrying a cake.

Some of the members of the Eastern Star are at work on the drama, entitled, "Millie, the Quadroon." To be presented as soon as fitted for the stage.

Apples are selling for fifty cents per barrel, hauled ready for shipping.

Rev. C. B. Cummings of Lewiston preached at the Baptist church last Sunday, and will preach Oct. 30.

Lemuel Dunham of Greenwood attended the Baptist church last Sunday.

State Baptist Missionary Davis is stopping in the place. Mr. Davis, assisted by some of the members of the church, is canvassing the town to see if sufficient funds can be raised to hire a settled minister for the ensuing year. It is a good thing in the community to have a settled minister and family reside in a place, and there is great need of such here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Andrews have left the hotel, and Harry Estes is clerking there at present.

A. M. Chase is so as to be out and attending to business.

Alden Chase is failing gradually.

Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs Wyman have moved to Abington, Mass.

Mrs. Albina Cole had a bad heart spell Monday night, but is in her usual health at present.

Stephen Rowe and daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Whitman, have been visiting their relatives at Norway, and returned home Thursday afternoon.

Charles Winslow is in very poor health and not able to do any hard labor at present.

East Hebron.

The cold nights have not done much injury so far, excepting on low lands.

Water on Keene Hill has given out, and the citizens have to go a long way to obtain it.

A. M. Fogg is still away engaged in telephone business.

Our farmers attended Mr. Davis' auction in Buckfield last Saturday, and report a lively auction.

A delegation from Buckfield attended East Hebron Grange last Saturday.

Fred J. Dunbar is having the hay from one farm pressed, since he moved to his farm recently bought of Erastus Hayes.

School closes in two weeks, and the pupils are anxious to learn that Miss Bearce will teach the ensuing term.

Mrs. E. Allen passed last Sabbath with her daughter, Lelia Davis, in Turner.

Frank Saunders has stored three hundred bushels of winter apples in his cellar for sale.

Mr. Hayes, W. H. Berry and several others sold their fruit in the orchard to be sent away as soon as packed. Others are shipping at their own risk in regard to price.

We have a man from Lake Auburn who furnishes fine meat, sausage, lard and various articles in the meat line each Saturday, and a fish team, and some weeks two of these teams.

H. A. Record sent to his home a fine lot of deer meat that he secured at the lakes recently.

East Bethel.

Mrs. M. E. Bartlett has a new cabinet sewing machine from Sears, Roebuck & Co.

Miss Helen Bartlett is staying a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Warren Adams at Rumford.

Mrs. Lizzie Torrey, from Boston, recently visited her sister, Mrs. J. L. Holt.

Mr. Eugene Bean has gone to the lakes working in the woods as scaler of lumber.

Miss Susie Bean entertained her schoolmates and friends on Halloween evening.

Bethel.

The Boston excursionists returned Monday.

The ladies of the Congregational church held a bargain sale and tea and chocolate were served in the parlors. Mrs. J. L. Harris and Miss Susie Twitchell presiding at the tea tables. The sale was continued on Saturday.

The cider mill is running to its full extent and still many apples are left on the ground.

Tuesday the W. C. T. U. held a meeting with Mrs. Andrews. A programme was prepared for the next meeting.

Mr. James Bartlett has sold his farm in Mayville to Mr. R. B. Thurston, and will move to the farm formerly owned by Mr. George Chapman.

The corn factory has closed after a very successful season. S. C. Whitman of Nova Scotia, manager. Eighty-three acres of corn was accepted which yielded from fifty to sixty dollars per acre, 170,000 small cans and 5000 large were canned and it is all marketed.

The Bowler St. Louis party returned Friday morning.

The supper given by the ladies of the Universalist society last week proved a success, although it was a very unfavorable day.

The Christian Endeavor are to serve a Halloween supper Monday.

The Ladies' Club will hold the annual Christmas fair, Dec. 7.

Miss Carver, teacher in Gould Academy, spent Saturday and Sunday with her friend, Miss Grace Bicknell, of Norway.

Friends are pleased to see Mr. S. B. Twitchell upon the streets again. He has been rapidly improving since his return from the Maine General Hospital.

Greenwood.

The recent gale blew down a good many forest trees, but no building so far as heard from. Since the wind was southerly it must have been rough on the Atlantic coast. Hope there were no shipwrecks nor loss of life.

Freeland Herrick of Poland has hired out at the Bennett place sawing pulp wood, but is away to-day on account of the rain.

There are now ten small pelts hanging in a row, five coons and as many striped backs; and the first man who comes along and wants them at a fair price will get them.

Roscoe Swan was so lucky the other day as to shoot a deer, the first one killed about here this fall so far as known—and in fact the only one up to date.

Every one who ever studied astronomy, or takes any interest in the heavenly bodies, must be delighted to see Venus showing up once more in the west after so long an absence. She is sometimes called the twin sister to our earth, being about the same magnitude and the nearest to us of any of the planets.

Mrs. A. Mont Chase and Mrs. Horace Noyes of Bryant's Pond were gladly received as visitors at the Bennett place Tuesday. Mrs. Chase reports her father-in-law, Alden Chase, as slowly succumbing to the hand of disease. We are glad to know that he is all ready to depart whenever the Master shall see fit to call him to the higher life beyond the river.

After a long time Charles B. Brooks has procured a housekeeper in the person of the widow St. John of Aroostook county. She is the mother of several children, and brought with her a boy nine years of age.

Another pig died of sore throat yesterday, and two more are to follow before Thanksgiving. The law of Moses forbids the Hebrews eating pork, but since we belong to the Gentile race a taste of that kind of meat occasionally is rather pleasing to the palate.

Stanton Cole is the youngest of the four sons of Ransom and Elvira Cole, and was 28 years old the 2d day of July. When hardly more than an infant he had a severe sickness, which impeded his growth so that when he attained his majority he was claimed to be the smallest man in the county; his height being four feet eight inches, and his weight 70 pounds; thus rivaling some of the pigmies of South Africa. In person Stanton Cole has light complexion, good features and cultivates something of a mustache; and in regard to labor he will do as much in a given time as an ordinary man, where extra strength is not required. For some time past he had been paying his respects to a charming young lady of 17 years, daughter of C. Wesley and Betsey J. (Cummings) Cole; and on the 22d inst they were united in the holy bands of matrimony. It might be added that the bride is of ordinary stature, and if an innocent joke crops out occasionally among the people in general, and the young folks in particular, on account of the contrast in the size of the parties in question, it ought not to be wondered at.

Thursday morning. Soon after writing about Swan killing the only deer in this vicinity, E. L. Dunham went out into an old orchard with his rifle, and getting into a favorable position waited for the result; in a short time along came a fine deer of about 200 pounds weight, and a moment later the animal lay struggling on the ground. We killed a pig only the day previous, and now he regrets the act on the ground of overproduction of fresh meat.

East Waterford.

The remains of Arthur William Gilson were interred the 21st at Elm Vale Cemetery where prayer was offered. His death in Brockton, Mass., the 17th, resulted from a fall from a building a week before. His age was about 57. He leaves two daughters. The elder, Mrs. Rena Leggie, his brothers, Chas. H., Clarence M., Edgar S., and sisters, Mrs. Ida Haskell, Mrs. Mary Crowell, and Mrs. Addie Albee, accompanied the remains here.

Miss Maud Miller spent Sunday with her sister, Bertha, in Sabattus.

G. L. Hilton has new three-pane windows and new doors with glass.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hersey are at home from Worcester, Mass. Mrs. Hersey's brother, Chas. Lamb, came with them to spend the winter.

Geo. and Sadie Hersey are also at home from Portland.

Mrs. A. M. Williams of Boston is with her daughter, Mrs. H. M. Skinner.

J. B. Haskell is confined to the house with an injured knee.

Albert Bean is working in Mr. Haskell's cider mill at South Waterford.

North Albany.

Mrs. Winnie Blage of Nova Scotia is visiting her sister, Mrs. Abner Kimball. As her health is poor she is in hopes that the change will be beneficial.

Mrs. Imogene Brown with her sister visited at Norway last week.

John Kimball is at work in the woods for Irvin Beckler.

Mrs. Lillian Danforth is at work for the present at Leslie Kimball's.

Brice and John Kimball finished making cider last week, using a hand press. They made their own and quite a lot for the neighbors.

A cold rainy day Wednesday, while Thursday there was quite a snow squall which made us think that winter is almost here again.

Free delivery is the item of interest now.

Mexico.

George Whittemore, aged 17 or 18 years, while hunting deer last Saturday came upon a large bear unexpectedly. He allows that he was much surprised and somewhat frightened at meeting such game, but kept his head level. The bear did not notice the hunter, he was so busily eating acorns. Waiting until the bear turned his head toward him, Whittemore who is a good gunner placed a bullet from his 38-40 rifle under one of the bear's eyes. The bear, aroused and astonished, stood upright on its haunches and gave a howl of pain and anger, but he immediately received another bullet in the head that ended his life. The skin weighed 32 pounds. The bear was estimated to weigh 400 pounds. It was an old one, its teeth being only stubs.

At the home of Mrs. Lewis H. Reed, her daughter, Martha Sanders Reed, was married to Earl W. Spaulding. Only relatives of the parties were present. Rev. C. L. Parker performed the marriage service. Mr. and Mrs. Spaulding are among our most popular and esteemed young people. The Spaulding family came here several years ago from Franklin county and the young couple left Thursday A. M. for a ten days' visit among Mr. Spaulding's relatives there.

Buckfield.

Married, Oct. 20, by Rev. J. C. Prince, Mrs. Belle Agnes Conant and Benj. C. Briggs.

Oct. 22, by Rev. D. W. Athearn, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Irish, their daughter, Ella Hancock, and George Henry Clement of Gorham were married. Mr. Clement's parents, brother and other guests arrived Saturday, and other resident guests were in attendance.

Col. Bradbury and nurse have become members of Dr. Caldwell's family as boarders.

A Masonic meeting Monday night, and Tuesday evening the local lodge of Rebekahs entertained as guests the Norway lodge.

The tenth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Morrill was observed Monday evening, tendered by their friends in the form of a surprise party.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Parsons have recently returned from visiting friends in Boston.

Mrs. Fred Heald has recently visited Dr. Harry Heald's family.

Misses Georgia and Laura Dean are to occupy C. M. Irish's upper rent and keep house instead of boarding.

Hall's bridge is being replanked and repaired.

Mrs. Nancy Pulsifer of Auburn was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Tilton Friday.

Mrs. B. W. Allen of South Boston arrived at the home of her parents Friday.

Hebron.

Mr. Nathan Fogg, a former resident of this place, was buried here last Friday.

Mrs. W. E. Sargent and her niece, Miss Mary Scribner, went to New York Monday.

Mrs. Joseph Hibbs is visiting her sister in Greene.

Miss Hazel Donham was home for a short visit last week.

Mrs. Samson of Auburn has been the guest of Mrs. Benson Phillips a few days.

Mrs. Cornelia Moody has returned from West Sumner.

Sixty dollars was cleared at the Harvest Home Festival. The concert by the Lotus Quartette of Lewiston which was to have been given in connection with the festival was postponed till Wednesday evening of this week on account of the weather.

Dr. Crane was called to Massachusetts this week to attend the funeral of his brother.

The football game here Wednesday between Edward Little High School and Hebron scored 29 to 0 in favor of Hebron.

The students have their second grand sociable Friday evening of this week.

Brownfield.

Mrs. Drusilla Chapman is critically ill.

Mr. Alvin Perkins is at his old home on his vacation.

Mr. Parker of Cornish is working for S. J. and F. R. Staples.

Miss Jane Staples is quite sick.

The band meets twice a week to rehearse.

Prayer meeting once a week.

Chicken supper to-night, also a lecture by Rev. Mr. Cameron at Bradbury Hall. Twenty-five cents takes in the whole. Cheap enough.

Dr. Wentworth is very much out of health.

Mr. Frank Johnson and family are nearly ready to move into their new house. We are sorry to have them leave this part of the village.

Locke's Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brackett of Vermont visited at W. H. Farnham's the first of the week. They are taking a carriage drive through the country. Coming by the way of Dixville Notch and Roxbury Notch, they visited friends and relatives in Jay and Dixfield. They came to Locke's Mills Monday and Tuesday started for Lovell, proposing to return home by the way of Gorham and Berlin.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Shaw of Rockland are visiting Mrs. Shaw's niece, Mrs D. D. Cross.

Walter Swift and Percy Farnham are making cider at C. K. Cross'.

Lester Penley has been appointed post master in this place, in place of W. B. Rand resigned. Mr. and Mrs. Rand are soon to go to their new home in or near Westbrook, leaving many warm friends here who regret their departure.

Mrs. Moses Knight spent the day Thursday at Bryant's Pond, also Mrs. Hattie Bryant. Mrs. Belle Ladd was in Norway the same day.

Lovell.

Clayton Littlefield has moved his family to Albion Heald's rent, the J. B. Irish place, and Herman Holt of North Waterford will take the one vacated by Littlefield.

Dr. Fred C. Russell of Newbury, Vt., has been here for a few days settling the affairs of the estate of the late John M. Farrington.

Some of the apples here are being sold for $1.00 per barrel delivered at the station, some are being kept and many will not be picked.

Oscar Whitten took a drove of cattle from here for market recently.

Quite a delegation of Odd Fellows from the village attended at North Lovell Friday night.

Nelson Hutchins, who has been in Connecticut during the summer, is visiting here for a few days. He with his family will go soon to Rockland, Mass., where he will live during the winter.

Mason.

Ervin Hutchinson shot a deer a few days ago near his home.

Geo. Westleigh is building a hen house.

Florence Westleigh is sick with the grippe.

Douglas Cushing is cutting birch. Oscar Mason is helping him this week.

Prescott Bennett shot his toe off one day last week.

School closed last Saturday for one week's vacation. The scholars not absent or tardy: Marion Bean, Curtis Hutchinson, Francis Westleigh. A prize was given them. Marion Bennett, teacher.

Gilead.

Beautiful weather for the season.

Mr. J. A. Brown and wife from West Bethel were calling on friends Saturday.

G. E. Gayton of Shelburne, N. H., is preparing to do logging in White's Valley the coming season.

F. S. Falkins and Dr. H. A. Merrill of Portland are camping out near Cloverdale Farm. They are having good success in killing game.

Deer are quite plenty in this section, also partridges. One man killed two at one shot.

H. E. Wheeler is hauling hay from Gorham, N. H.

Mountain View Grange meets the 28th at the town hall.

The Presidential election is only a week distant. Let nothing interfere with your casting your vote for Theodore Roosevelt and a Republican administration.

The Youth's Companion in 1905.

It is impossible even to summarize in a single paragraph the many and varied attractions which The Youth's Companion announces for the coming year.

A series of articles planned to interest especially the forty-five millions of Americans who look directly to the soil for their subsistence will treat of "New Fields for Young Farmers," "The Sanitation of the Farm," "The Future of American Cotton," "How Women Make Money on the Farm," etc.

Several serial stories and 250 short stories by the most talented and popular American writers of fiction will form part of the contents of the new volume for 1905.

Full Illustrated Announcement describing the principal features of The Companion's new volume for 1905 will be sent with sample copies of the paper to any address free.

The new subscriber who sends $1.75 now for a year's subscription to The Companion receives free all the issues of The Companion for the remaining weeks of 1904, also The Companion "Carnations" Calendar for 1905, lithographed in twelve colors and gold.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
144 Berkeley Street, Boston, Mass.

Roosevelt as an Issue.

One after another the various issues of the campaign have been taken up by the Democratic managers and abandoned, as in every instance they have proved a boomerang. There is one issue, however, that our friends consider vital, and that is the personality of President Roosevelt. Probably not in all history have the acts and utterances of any single man been brought out so clearly for examination and investigation as have the acts and utterances of Theodore Roosevelt. Probably no man occupying the various positions of trust and the various offices of honor and responsibility ever made so few mistakes as has Theodore Roosevelt.

The fact of the matter is that the more one studies the character of Theodore Roosevelt the more one becomes impressed with the fact that above all he has been sincere, honest and absolutely unassailable upon any ground in which he has interested himself for the good of his country and his fellow-men. He has well illustrated this point in a few of his epigrams, none of which is stronger than the words, "Give to every man a square deal."

There is no worthy man so humble that cannot have the friendship and the help of Theodore Roosevelt, regardless of race, condition or color. There is no question which pertains to the public's good, which pertains to the prosperity and progress of our country, which cannot have the advocacy and support of Theodore Roosevelt. Therein lies the entire character of the man in a nutshell. Therein lies the secret of the esteem which he has compelled from every citizen who loves a man of integrity, a man of honor and a man of action.

Such a man we believe should and will on the 8th of November next obtain an overwhelming majority of the votes of the citizens of his country in all of whom without regard to section or condition he recognizes the brotherhood of man.—Portland Advertiser.

Maine News Notes.

L. H. Grover of Anson accidentally shot and almost instantly killed himself on Wednesday while cleaning his rifle.

It is said that there is really a prospect of Brunswick having a hotel in the near future to take the place of the old Tontine.

This is the way an Indian over in Washington county sizes up the game laws: "Kill man, too bad; kill cow moose, pay $500."

Frank G. Card of Newport committed suicide by shooting Friday morning. Despondency from ill health is given as the cause. He leaves a widow.

There is an odd combination of pets in the Biddeford greenhouse of Charles S. Strout in a woodcock and a cat. They live in perfect peace, the woodcock growing fat on the worms in the rich earth and the cat keeping the place free from mice.

Stanley Wilson, 17 years old, son of Chas. W. Wilson, a prominent farmer, was shot and instantly killed at Pushaw Lake Friday morning by his brother, Herbert Wilson, who mistook him for a deer. With a third brother, Chas. Wilson, they were on a hunting trip at the lake.

Phineas Ginn, aged 60, was killed by an enraged bull at Vinalhaven, Tuesday night. While leading the obstinate animal into the barn he was pulled down and butted until dead. Several persons who responded to the cries for help, dared not approach the animal until he had been shot.

William Thayer, about 30 years old, a private in Company C, Second Maine, committed suicide Sunday, the 23d, by hanging himself to a tree about a mile from his home. Thayer was at Manassas in connection with the recent army manœuvres and had since been unemployed and despondent.

The 30-day test of the new driven-well system in Brunswick has ended. From the wells there has been pumped an average of about a million gallons of water a day, so that the total amount pumped in the entire test will be about thirty million gallons. The result of the test is declared entirely satisfactory.

While Frederick Luce, 45, of Industry, was driving through the woods at Carrabassett, Oct. 22d, a bullet, supposed to be from the rifle of Horace Smith of North Anson, glanced from a target and struck Luce in the head, fracturing the skull. Charles Page, who was in the carriage with Luce, drove his injured companion eight miles to Kingfield, where the wound was dressed. Smith was hunting in the woods. He had some trouble with his rifle and was firing at a target to test it. At last accounts Luce was in a serious condition.

National election Nov. 8. Do not fail to get in your vote.

Here and There.

The much-advertised airship contests, which were to be such an important and up-to-date feature of the St. Louis world's fair, have not proved an entire fizzle. One man has gone up in a balloon and landed in a Missouri town a few miles distant, and last week a flying machine started from the fair grounds and went clear across the Mississippi to Cahokia, being maneuvered in circles and against the wind until the inevitable accident to the motor disabled it.

The Democratic campaign managers are keeping up their courage by announcing the certainty of Parker's election. They certainly have a monopoly of their information. The leading independent Democratic papers of the country, who are supporting Parker, treat Roosevelt's election as practically a foregone conclusion, and the betting in New York is at long odds on Roosevelt. Betting is neither necessary nor desirable, but as an indication of what the prospect is it can not be disregarded. Betting men don't give large odds unless they have reason to think they are going to win.

The Russian admiral Rojestvensky, whose squadron fired upon the British fishermen in the North Sea, reiterates that the reason for his firing was a hostile demonstration made against his fleet by two torpedo boats which came from among the fishermen and refused to show their colors. His explanation may be correct, but somehow, as it stands, the incident brings to mind an exercise in enunciation which used to be found in the school readers a generation ago:

"A mildst the mists and direst frosts,
He thrusts his fists against the posts,
And still insists he sees the ghosts."

It develops that the porcupines killed last year on which bounties are to be paid amount to about 80,000, so that the expense to the state for that one year will be nearly $20,000, not to mention the unknown amount that it will cost this year. That law is going to be about as expensive a job as the revision of the statutes. It would have paid to call a special session of the legislature to repeal it. Probably the father of the bill will not run for governor on the strength of his protection of the state's timber lands.

DISASTROUS WRECKS.

Carelessness is responsible for many a railway wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from Throat and Lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, even the worst cases can be cured and hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Lois Cragg of Dorchester, Mass., is one of many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This great remedy is guaranteed for all Throat and Lung diseases by F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris, West Paris. Price 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottles free.

A RUNAWAY BICYCLE,

Terminated with an ugly cut on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. It developed a stubborn ulcer unyielding to doctors and remedies for four years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured. It's just as good for Burns, Scalds, Skin Eruptions and Piles. 25 cents at F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s Drug Stores, South Paris, West Paris.

The fact is undeniable, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean, that under Democratic rule the American people within living memory have always gone back in prosperity, or merely marked time, while under Republican rule they have always gone forward. Shall we go forward with Republicanism as we have in the past? Or shall we take the chance of going backward with Democracy as we always have in the past? The answer is with the American people.

NOT A SICK DAY SINCE.

"I was taken severely sick with kidney trouble. I tried all sorts of medicines, none of which relieved me. One day I saw an ad. of your Electric Bitters and determined to try that. After taking a few doses I felt relieved, and soon thereafter was entirely cured, and have not seen a sick day since. Neighbors of mine have been cured of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney troubles and General Debility." This is

The Oxford Democrat.

SOUTH PARIS.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Commencing October 2, 1904,

TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (east)—5:26 A. M., (daily, Sundays included), 9:30 A. M., 3:20 P. M. Sunday only, 6:00 P. M.

Going up (west)—10:00 A. M., 3:22 P. M., 8:47 P. M., (daily, Sundays included). Sunday only, 9:22 A. M.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.

Office Hours: 7:30 A. M. to 7:30 P. M.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church. Rev. W. E. Brooks, D. D., pastor. Preaching services, 10:45 A. M. and 7:00 P. M.; Sunday School 12 M.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 P. M.; Church prayer meeting on Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All, not otherwise connected, are cordially invited.

Methodist Church, Rev. H. A. Clifford, Pastor. On Sunday, morning prayer meeting, 9:30 A. M.; preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting, 6:15 P. M.; evening prayer meeting 7 P. M.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening; class meeting, Friday evening.

Baptist Church. On Sunday, preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; prayer meeting Tuesday evening.

Universalist Church, Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 2:30 P. M. Sunday School at 3:30 P. M. Evening service, 7 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Paris Lodge, No. 94. Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Mount Mica Lodge, regular meetings, Thursday evening of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 30, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

G. A. R.—W. K. Kimball Post, No. 148, meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in G. A. R. Hall.

Wm. K. Kimball Relief Corps meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in Relief Corps Hall.

P. of H.—Paris Grange, from May 1 to Oct. 1, meets first and third Saturday; during the remainder of the year, meets every Saturday, in Grange Hall.

U. O. G. C.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.

N. E. O. P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 181, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

A. of P.—Hamlin Lodge, No. 31, meets every Friday evening at Pythian Hall.

Modern Woodmen of America.—South Paris Camp, No. 10367, meets second and fourth Tuesday evenings in Golden Cross Hall.

Royal Arcanum.—Paris Council, No. 1621, meets first and third Monday evenings at 7:30.

Only a week to presidential election.

Almon Churchill has bought Drift Rock Farm of George H. Davis.

Gould Spofford is taking the mechanical engineering course at the University of Maine.

Mrs. C. E. Brett left Saturday morning for a visit of some weeks to her sister in South Wakefield, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Thurlow have returned from their bridal trip, and are keeping house in Charles Brett's rent.

Miss Grace Thayer returned Wednesday morning from Chicago, where she has been visiting friends for a few weeks.

Mrs. Cyrene Bean is in the Central Maine General Hospital at Lewiston for surgical treatment. She is reported as comfortable as could be expected.

Maxim & Russell are beginning work on a twenty-foot addition at the north end of their grain mill on Skillings Avenue, and will put in a hay press when it is completed.

A. W. Hobbs and family, who have been living over the store of N. Dayton Bolster & Co., and J. J. Murphy and family, who have been living in the Colby house on Pleasant Street, have exchanged rents, and moved last week.

At the annual meeting of the Ladies' Social Circle of the Baptist church the following officers were elected:

President—Mrs. Walter Dennison.
Vice-Pres.—Mrs. Albert Dean.
Sec.—Mrs. Frank Kimball.
Treas.—Mrs. Albert DeCoster.
Executive Committee—Mrs. Emery Bonney, Mrs. Walter Bonney, Mrs. J. H. Stuart, Mrs. Luther Winslow, Mrs. Frank Taylor, Mrs. John Everett.

A. Keith Spofford, Bates '04, is taking a post-graduate course in English in Dartmouth College, leading to the degree of A. M. He also has a position as assistant in a fitting school near by, teaching in the same line as his college work, with things so arranged that he can carry along his teaching and study at the same time. The position is a desirable one, and was tendered him unsolicited on the recommendation and endorsement of President Chase of Bates.

A still alarm of fire came from the store of W. O. & G. W. Frothingham a little before 8 Thursday morning. The funnel from the furnace in the basement goes up through the store, and the floor around it, though supposed to be properly protected, had taken fire and was considerably charred. George W. Frothingham, who was in charge of the store at the time, had gone across the street on an errand, and had been out of the store only a very short time when the fire was discovered. A few pailfuls of water settled it before much of a crowd gathered. Damage small.

"Our Folks," as played under the auspices of the Good Cheer Society at New Hall Thursday evening, had a good house, and pleased all in the audience. It is a comedy-drama in three acts, of much human interest, within the capacity of first-class amateurs, but with strongly-drawn characters. It was well cast and well played throughout, and the audience gave the actors the tribute of frequent applause. Between acts there was a duet by Mrs. Dr. Bradbury and Mrs. Luella Smiley, and a song in black face with an encore by Fred Hall, wherein a number of effective local hits were introduced.

James D. Williams, formerly of Paris, died at Danville Junction Wednesday, aged 66 years. The remains were brought to South Paris Friday morning, and the funeral was held in the Universalist church, attended by Rev. J. H. Little and in charge of Paris Lodge of Masons, of which the deceased was a member. Mr. Williams came to South Paris from Houlton, and for many years ran a harness shop on the Square, where the barber shop of Guy Buck and the cobbler shop of F. E. Buck now are. For the past few years he has made his home with his daughter, Mrs. Frank White, at Danville Junction, though making frequent visits to South Paris. He has been quite infirm for some years. He was a soldier in the Rebellion, enlisting first in the Seventh Maine, and later in a regiment of veteran infantry. Besides his daughter, Mrs. White, he leaves a son, A. L. Williams, now with the New England Telephone Company in Portland, and another daughter, Eunice J., whose home is in Wakefield, Mass.

"That reminds me somewhat of Josh Billings' lecture on hash," was the comment of one hearer on Rev. Bowley Green's lecture on "England and the English," at the Methodist church Monday evening. Mr. Green himself, early in the course of his remarks, jocosely compared it to the wild turkey in the conundrum, which was "stuffed with chestnuts." Neither criticism is to be taken as uncomplimentary to the lecture, even though the speaker did illuminate it with several stories which are as good as when they started on their travels, long ago. Seriously, the lecture was very instructive, and highly entertaining from start to finish. It dealt very little with England as a whole, but mainly with the English people. Mr. Green is an Englishman by birth, and a frequent visitor to his old home, but he is an American by adoption, and emphatically declares that he believes the United States of America to be the best country on the face of the earth. He is a man of opinions and ideas, and frequently his subject led him away from itself, so to speak, into a discussion of vital topics of the day, in which his eloquence was shown to the best advantage. Although he told a number of incidents illustrating the proverbial slowness of the Englishman in appreciating an American joke, he himself belies his English origin in his thorough and quick appreciation of American humor. In one sense the lecture might be called rambling, as it passed from one topic to another, but as he pointed out, there was a logical arrangement when he spoke of the English nobility, then of the rum of England, and then of the English police system. He spoke for what he termed the outrageous time of almost two hours (in actual elapsed time an hour and three-quarters), and there was no sign of weariness in the audience, who listened with unflagging interest to the end. The lecture was preceded by a solo by Miss Tolman.

Mrs. Hudson Knight is quite ill.

Meeting of the Good Cheer Wednesday, at 2 P. M.

Miss Shorey of Portland is a guest of Mrs. H. E. Wilson.

Howard G. Wheeler has returned from his vacation to his work in Burlington, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Fox of Bethel were guests at George D. Robertson's over Sunday.

The woman's missionary meeting will be held at the Baptist vestry Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Eli J. Swan was at home with his family over Sunday, returning to Portland Monday afternoon.

W. W. Fairbanks of Melrose, Mass., has been visiting his half-brother, George D. Robertson, for the past week.

The Golden Goose, she came to town
Riding on a colt,
And every time she tumbled off,
She didn't mean to do it.

There will be a special meeting of Mt. Pleasant Rebekah Lodge Friday evening of this week when the degree will be worked.

Don't forget the Hallowe'en social at the Baptist church this Monday evening. Come and see the ghosts and witches. Admission 5 cents.

The ladies of the Baptist Society will give a harvest supper at the vestry of the church, Wednesday, Nov. 2. Supper 15 cents. Children under 12 years, 10 cents.

George A. Briggs lost a horse a few days since. The horse was found in the pasture with its ankle broken, and it was decided that it was no use trying to save it.

Prof. H. R. Purington, Bates College, preached at the Congregational church Sunday. It is expected that Prof. A. W. Anthony, Lewiston, will preach there next Sunday.

Topic next Sunday evening at the Universalist church, The post office mission, freely ye have received, freely give. References, Matt. 10, 8; Ex. 35, 20-30; II Cor. 8, 1-15; 9, 6-8.

Hiram Pulsifer and wife have returned from their visit to their sons in Massachusetts. They came back rather earlier than they intended on account of Mrs. Pulsifer's poor health.

S. P. Stearns and his son, Henry K. Stearns of Hebron, started Sunday night on a trip to the St. Louis world's fair. From St. Louis they will go to visit Frank P. Stearns at Shawnee, Oklahoma.

Advertised letters in South Paris post office, Oct. 31st, 1904:

Jno. G. Pratt.
Chas. Eamons.
Mr. Chester A. Flint.
Chas. C. Baxter.

S. F. DAVIS, Postmaster.

President W. F. Berry of Kent's Hill lectures on "Life in the Maine Woods," at the Methodist church this Monday evening. On Wednesday evening Rev. B. C. Wentworth tells of his "Trip to California." Preceding the lecture there will be a supper in the vestry.

The Seneca Club met last Monday evening with Miss Sue Wheeler when the following programme was carried out:

Samuel Clemens,	Quotations.
Character Sketch,	Miss Florence Jewett.
Current Events,	Thirty Minutes
Essay, American Literature,	Miss Sue Rounds.

Charles H. Nowell died of typhoid fever Friday morning at the home of his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Chase, at a little less than 24 years of age. He was married to Miss Lura G. Chase on the 13th of September. The remains were taken to his former home in Massachusetts for burial.

Some consternation was caused in C. G. Andrews' stable on Sunday, when a cow started up the stairs to the loft, and refused to heed all efforts made to stop her. How to get her down was a problem, but it was finally solved by tying a rope around her horns and making her back down the way she came.

Next Tuesday evening, Nov. 1st, at Good Cheer Hall a meeting of the "Order of the Golden Goose" will be held. Although a new order it has more members than any other order in the United States. No one but a goose can join, so the list of eligibles is large. Only one candidate has been found in South Paris and he will be initiated Tuesday evening after the supper given by the F. G. H. I. J. K. and L.'s of the Good Cheer Society. Supper from 6:30 to 7:30. Sociable after the entertainment. Supper, entertainment and sociable 25 cents; supper 15 cents; entertainment and sociable 10 cents; sociable alone 5 cents.

Hon. W. W. Stetson, state superintendent of schools, gave the third lecture in the Epworth League course Wednesday evening at the Methodist church. Before the lecture a solo was sung by Miss Susie M. Wheeler. Superintendent Stetson's subject was Literature and Education, and his treatment of it is designed to make a knowledge of English literature much easier of accomplishment and more satisfactory than many people think, if his suggestions are heeded. He showed that all the thoughts of the writers of all the ages could be condensed into a small number of volumes, and that the best of English literature, and a variety that covers all its phases of thought and forms of expression, can be had by the selection of a small number of authors. In reference to the selection of current periodical literature his suggestions were likewise valuable, and his counsel regarding the means of getting the most out of one's reading would if followed add much to the pleasure and profit to be derived from literature. As is to be expected from Mr. Stetson, his address was finished in style, in fact, rhetorically a model.

Perfection in Railway Travel.

The new equipment which has recently been added to the swell trains of the Grand Trunk Railway System has received unqualified praise from the travelling public.

The first-class coaches are unexcelled and second to none on the continent and the cafe-parlor cars are the acme of perfection, comfort and elegance. The new cars are operated on the "International Limited," leaving Montreal 9:00 A. M. daily, arriving Kingston 12:46 P. M., Toronto 4:30 P. M., Hamilton 5:30 P. M., London 7:38 P. M., and Detroit 9:30 P. M.; also on the "Eastern Flyer," the last train leaving Detroit at 2:45 P. M. daily, London 6:35 P. M. and Hamilton 8:35 P. M. arriving Toronto 9:30 P. M. connecting with the Eastern Express for Montreal and points east; also on the popular Montreal day express, leaving Toronto 9:00 A. M. daily and reaching Montreal at 6:00 P. M. Time is annihilated by these superb fast trains and travel is made a pleasure. On the Cafe Cars the Booklovers' Library is found with a choice selection of books for the free use of passengers in these cars as well as those traveling in the through Pullmans operated on these trains. In addition to the regular employees on the trains a porter is in charge of the coaches, whose sole duty is to look after the wants and comforts of the passengers. With these modern facilities and the universal knowledge of the superiority of the roadbed of the Grand Trunk, it is no wonder that this line has become the popular highway of travel.

The big bull buffalo at Castle Casco, South Freeport, died Tuesday morning from tuberculosis. He was nine years old and the largest one in captivity in the United States, weighing about 2200 pounds. The head is considered one of the finest in this country and will be mounted for Amos F. Gerald, one of the officers of the Portland & Brunswick Street Railway, which owns Castle Casco. It is estimated that the head is worth about $1000.

There will be one more Perkins personally conducted party to St. Louis, Nov. 12th, the same 12-day trip that has been $65 now $58, (and further reduction to patrons if railway fares are reduced before going date.) Write at once for reservations to F. L. Perkins, Mechanic Falls, Me.

Here is a sample Aroostook potato story. From one pound of seed Alexander Ross of Mapleton harvested 112 pounds of perfect potatoes, the yield being at the rate of 300 barrels to the acre.

Football.

P. H. S. 6; GARDINER H. S. 6.

Paris High School football team left town Saturday morning on the early train for Gardiner, returning on the late train the same evening, after playing the roughest game of the season with Gardiner High School. Paris was entirely unprepared for the rough treatment which it received at Gardiner, and it is safe to say that a team from this place will not visit that city again for some time.

That Gardiner was unable to beat Paris was no fault of theirs or of their supporters, as they used every means, both fair and unfair, to do so. The teams were well matched and the game would have been a fine one had it been played in a clean and fair manner. Both teams entered the contest without having been scored on this season (if all visiting teams are treated as Paris was it is no great honor to Gardiner High that they have not been scored on) and so both were anxious to win.

From the start Gardiner played dirty football, slugging, kicking, knocking the ball out of the runner's hands, etc., and they were aided in their dirty work by the outsiders, who rushed on to the field interfering with the Paris men when they tried to tackle, getting behind the Gardiner team and pushing them along when they had the ball, or doing anything that they thought would aid their team in winning.

Under these circumstances Paris did well to tie, say nothing about winning the game. Both teams secured their points in the first half, and although neither scored, in the second half Paris was within a few yards of Gardiner's goal line when time was called.

The management will try to arrange for a return game to be played here or on neutral grounds, but it is doubtful if Gardiner will play, as a team playing that kind of football would rather remain at home where they can have the toughs of the city to help them win. The line-up was as follows:

P. H. S.		G. H. S.
Record, l.e.		r.e. Rafter.
Sumner, l.t.		r.t. Stammert.
Chester Merrill, l.g.		r.g. Corbin.
Strout, c.		c. Merrill.
Millett, r.g.		l.g. F. Cobb.
Charles Merrill, r.t.		l.t. Goggin.
Chapman, r.e.		l.e McNamara.
Briggs, q.b.		q.b. R. Cobb.
Lindley, l.h.b.		r.h.b. Lovely.
Clason, r.h.b.		l.h.b. Parker.
Penfold, f.b.		f.b. Foster.

Score, P. H. S. 6, G. H. S. 6. Touchdowns, Penfold, Lovely. Goals, Record, Foster. Umpire, Wheeler. Referee, Ring. Linesmen, Bolster, Towle. Time, 15 minute halves.

The second eleven of Paris High played the second eleven of Norway High at South Paris Thursday afternoon. The game resulted in a victory for Paris, 37 to 0.

The Grammar School team of South Paris played the Norway Grammar School team Friday afternoon, and were defeated by a score of 11 to 0. Several of the players on the Norway team had played on the second High School team the day before.

At the fair grounds Saturday forenoon Rumford Falls High School defeated Norway High School 6 to 0.

The game at North Bridgton Saturday, between Bridgton Academy and Hebron Academy, resulted in favor of Hebron, 46 to 0.

Back in Hebron Again.

HE TALKS APPLES AND ATTENDS THE WEST MINOT FAIR.

HEBRON, Oct. 22, 1904.

Once more I am in Hebron, Maine, not Hebron in the Holy Land, which is supposed to be about six miles from Jerusalem. Hebron, Maine, is six miles from Buckfield village on the Portland and Rumford Falls Railway.

About everything has kept well while I was away. Cows have rather shrunk in milk, and babies have made a good gain on milk. Politics runs low, the state of Zion fairly good, apple market way down. About all you hear about is apples, apples, apples. Mr. Phillips (the man whom I live with) has harvested this year more than a thousand barrels, and enough left to get his cows drunk.

I attended the fair at West Minot the 20th. Most of the people were so interested in talking apples that they forgot to talk about their neighbors. There was a good show of farm produce and ladies' handiwork in the hall. The entertainment out doors was smoking cheap cigars and trying to pull a load of stone on a drag with one pair of horses which was a big load for two pair. It was haw and gee, twitch and slat, with a very little whipping and swearing.

I had got about tired of watching the performance when I heard a young man on top of a cart commence to sing. He had a very good voice for a foggy day. After he had got done singing he said he wished to make a few remarks, and he did. He said he represented a big firm of untold wealth in some foreign land. He said he was a very honest young man, and was traveling through the country to educate the people, besides advertising his goods in a modest way. He cut up a few didoes with a handkerchief and a string, then he picked up a few cakes of tar soap which he said he would give away. He passed me one, and before I could thank him I was overrun by a crowd of men, women and children as crazy as a pack of wolves for a cake of soap. I finally crawled out among their legs, brushed my clothes as well as I could and took a bee line for Hebron.

WM. CUSHMAN.

John's Letter.

HE ATTENDS A BIRTHDAY PARTY, AND RECALLS THE DAYS OF FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Fifty years ago the coming winter we taught our first school in the Lothrop District, then called, and boarded with "Aunt" Martha Packard. She has had forty-nine birthdays since then, and we were an invited guest to the forty-ninth the other day. Add 25 to 49 and you have the age of Aunt Martha—a long life and a useful one, and she has proved to be a veritable helpmate for Uncle Addison.

The meeting was held at her daughter's, Mrs. G. B. Record's. A very pleasant occasion and a perfect day. There were present the daughter and husband with their three sons and daughter, Mrs. Will Record and husband, and a great granddaughter, and a niece, Mrs. Dunn, S. C. Tuttle, a Mr. Bumpus, and ourself. You may ask one of the boys about that little black-eyed girl that came with him, and what it means. Solon took ice along to cool the vanilla cream.

Sociability ruled the hour. A genuine grange dinner was served. If you are not a Granger you will be obliged to draw on your imagination.

There are those who speak lightly of that section of the town, but to us it has always been a charming spot. The views are delightful, and the welcome that we always receive goes to the heart and stays there, has stayed there all the years since '54.

We remember well the day that the bride was brought to the home that she has blessed for more than half a century. We boys were gathering beechnuts by the wayside, near the "Gershom Road," when they passed by. Where are the boys to-day? No longer boys, but old men, what are left of us. Am not sure but all of the little nut-pickers yet linger on the sunset slope of life. But not for long. JOHN.

New England Agriculture.

We do not remember ever having seen so many men of eminence among the list of contributors of a publication as appear in the prospectus of The New England Farmer, Brattleboro, Vt., for 1905. The list includes nearly 200 names, and practically every prominent man and agricultural specialist in the six New England states. About 150 of these men will each write a special article on "The Chief Needs of New England Agriculture," especially for the columns of The New England Farmer during 1905. These contributions will form a most interesting and valuable contribution to the agricultural literature of New England and should be read by every progressive farmer and breeder. We advise every farmer in this territory to send for a free sample copy. Address, New England Farmer, Brattleboro, Vermont.

NORWAY.

CHURCHES.

Second Congregational Church, Rev. B. S. Rideout, Pastor. Preaching service Sunday, 10:40 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Men's Prayer Meeting at 6:30; Social Meeting, 7:00 P. M.; regular weekly Prayer Meeting, Tuesday evening; Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting Friday evening at 7:30.

Universalist Church, Rev. Caroline E. Angell, Pastor. Preaching service on Sunday at 10:30 A. M. Sabbath School, 12:00; Y. P. C. U. meeting, 7:00 P. M.

Methodist Church, Rev. C. A. Brooks, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:30 A. M.; Sabbath School, 12:00 M.; Social Evening Meeting, 7:00 P. M., prayer meeting, Tuesday evening; class meeting Friday evening.

Baptist Church, Rev. E. S. Cotton, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:30 A. M.; Sabb th School, 12:00 M.; Prayer Meeting Sunday evening 7 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M. Regular meeting of Oxford Lodge, No. 18, in Masonic Hall, Friday Evening on or before full moon. Oxford Royal Arch Chapter, No. 29, assembles Wednesday Evening, on or before full moon. Oxford Council, R. & S. M., Friday evening, after full moon. Oxford Lodge, No. 1, Ark Mariners, Wednesday evening after full moon.

I. O. O. F.—Norway Lodge.—Regular meeting in Odd Fellows' Hall, every Tuesday Evening. Wildey Encampment, No. 21, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, second and fourth Friday Evenings of each month. Mt. Hope Rebekah Lodge, No. 58, meets on first and third Friday of each month.

K. of P.—Regular meeting in Hathaway Block every Thursday Evening. U. R., A. O. Noyes Division, No. 12, meets third Friday of each month. Lake Assembly, No. 33, P. S., second and fourth Friday evenings of each month.

P. of H.—Norway Grange meets second and fourth Saturdays of each month at Grange Hall.

G. A. R.—Harry Rust Post, No. 54, meets in New G. A. R. Hall on the first Tuesday Evening of each month.

W. R. C.—Meets in New G. A. R. Hall, Monday evening.

N. E. O. P.—Lakeside Lodge, No. 177, meets in New G. A. R. Hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month.

O U. A. M.—Norway and South Paris Council, No. 10, meets at G. A. R. Hall every Tuesday evening.

U. O. P. F.—Elm Tree Colony, No. 199, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

U. O. G. C.—Norway Commandery, No. 247, meets second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month

K. G. E.—Oxford Castle, No. 2, meets in Ryerson hall, first and third Thursday evenings of each month.

Warrant for election is out.

Foundation is being constructed for a new building corner Paris and Winter Streets.

Many farmers are selling their apples for fifty cents per barrel and delivering them loose at the station.

The H. F. Webb Company have shipped several cars of sweet corn from the Norway station during the week.

C. B. Cummings & Sons are putting in new steam pipes from the plant to the C. B. Cummings house on Main Street. The old pipe was rotted out.

Rev. C. E. Angell is slowly recovering from her serious illness. She has been dangerously sick for several weeks past.

The water in Norway Lake is nearly as low as it has been for many years. No water is used at the mill for sawing but considerable flows dows the tannery brook from Buck's dam.

At a special meeting of the Norway Public Library Board of Management Wednesday morning it was voted to purchase a list of books amounting to about one hundred and fifty dollars.

The overseers of the poor were called to York county this week to look after one of their charges who in the past has given the town officers and citizens considerable trouble. Mrs. Merrill has lived in York county most of the time since her divorce in which the town employed the best attorneys to oppose her husband's petition.

John M. Cummings is shingling his stable in the rear of Beal's Hotel.

S. A. Stevens has gone to Presque Isle for the winter. He will live with his daughter, Mrs. J. O. Smith, and return to Norway in the spring and summer.

Hon. W. W. Stetson held a very interesting and instructive meeting at the Norway Lake school house Tuesday evening. Hon. John A. Roberts presided. There was vocal music by Mr. Delano and reading by Mrs. Stephens.

Mrs. Alice R. Woodsum was married to James Danforth Wednesday evening by Rev. James H. Little of South Paris, at the residence of the bride's brother, Hon. A. S. Kimball. Mr. and Mrs. Danforth will live in the C. H. Haskell place on Main Street. They have the best wishes of their many friends for a long and happy life.

The regular meeting of the Norway Grange was held at Ryerson and Grange Halls Saturday. The chicken pie dinner was the feature of the day and netted the society nearly forty dollars.

Henry J. Bangs enjoyed the week at East Stoneham in camp. G. W. Winslow and Clarence Downing returned from camp the first of the week and report a first class outing.

W. F. Jones, Esq., and Walter L. Sanborn have just returned from a week's outing in the woods. Mr. Jones brought home with him a big buck. Mr. Sanborn returned to his duties on the Boston Globe.

Geo. T. Tubbs is suffering from the effects of a severe cut on his hand. While at work for C. B. Cummings & Sons his hand came in contact with a piece of zinc and badly cut one finger.

The Rice Company will appear at the Opera House this week. There will be a change of programme nightly.

Hon. W. L. Scribner of Springfield, brother of Mrs. O. N. Bradbury, has received the appointment of chairman of the Board of Prison Inspectors.

Rev. C. E. Angell's sister, Mrs. Jordan, of Philadelphia, is with her.

John A. Woodman of the Beal's Hotel is making improvements at his cottage at the lake shore. He has built a road to the cottage and will erect a stable this fall. The new bank wall along the lake shore in front of the cottage is a marked improvement.

The Taylor and Tarr boat house at the lake has been leased to the boys of the high school.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley H. Ginn and son Earl of Portland visited their people in town over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Q. Elliott have returned from their North Norway farm to their village home. Mr. Elliott is much improved in health.

Mrs. A. C. McCrellis spent the Sabbath with her daughter Emma at Portland. Miss McCrellis is a student at the Gray Business College.

Dr. Harry Nevers, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Nevers, of this village, was married at Concord, N. H., on Wednesday, to Susan I. Beane of that city. Dr. and Mrs. Nevers at once started for their new home at Bingham.

Horace G. Dinsmore of Norway and Geo. W. Richardson of Greenwood started Tuesday for a hunting trip above Umbagog Lake. They will be gone several weeks and will probably capture big game.

FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

NEW WAY OF USING CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY.

Mr. Arthur Chapman writing from Durban, Natal, South Africa, says: "As a proof that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a cure suitable for old and young, I pen you the following: A neighbor of mine had a child just over two months old. It had a very bad cough and the parents did not know what to give it. I suggested that if they would get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and put some upon the dummy teat the baby was sucking it would no doubt cure the child. This they did and brought about a quick relief and cured the baby." This remedy is for sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Simeon L. Farwell, a respected citizen of Cumberland Centre, was fatally injured Tuesday, while at work painting on the stable of Mr. Collins in that town. Mr. Farwell was at work on a swinging ladder held by hooks from the gutter and one of the hooks pulled out of the gutter precipitating Mr. Farwell and the staging to the ground, a distance of about 22 feet. He was very seriously hurt and lived only about an hour. He was about 67 years of age, and leaves a widow and several grown children.

THE BEST LINIMENT.

"Chamberlain's Pain Balm is considered the best liniment on the market," write Post & Bliss, of Georgia, Vt. No other liniment will heal or cure a bruise so promptly. No other affords such quick relief from rheumatic pains. No other is so valuable for deep seated pains like lame back and pains in the chest. Give this liniment a trial and you will never wish to be without it. Sold by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Dr. Marston of Brownfield Shot.

INJURED BY DISCHARGE OF A SHOT GUN WHILE HUNTING.

Saturday morning while Dr. C. H. Marston of Brownfield and a young man were out gunning on the Fryeburg plains, the doctor was shot by an accidental discharge of the gun which the young man carried.

The doctor received the charge in his right thigh and wrist. There were 16 shot in his leg and 14 in his wrist. He was sent to the Maine General Hospital on the evening train. At last reports he was resting quite comfortably.

The Trading Stamp Nuisance.

When will the trading stamp system cease? A nuisance from the beginning. Whom does it benefit? Perhaps the merchant in certain cases, but he will tell you it is a nuisance. As a rule people that accept it will spend a little more money to hasten the time when they will obtain a book or some cheap piece of furniture, a rug or a mirror, and sometimes the real worth of the article calls for a price in cash included with the stamps.

These stamps cost the merchant something. He could if he would sell a little cheaper if it were not for the stamps. Would he? Go into a store and call for goods. You pay cash, and pay the same price that the stamp fiend pays. You, not liking the situation, do not call for stamps, and you will not get them unless you do, hence you are out so much. Stop it, or we will go where we can fare as well with cash in hand as the stamp fiend. A VICTIM.

Twenty years ago the mill-owners were asking people to come and haul the sawdust away from their establishments, glad enough if they could get rid of it for nothing. This fall over on the Penobscot, those who wish for sawdust must buy it at $1 a cord, and must wait in line for hours in order to get a chance to load their carts. Still, it must be conceded that sawdust of any kind has a fuel value of at least $1 a cord. It is rich in carbon for the making of heat. Those who do not care to buy sawdust for bedding still have the privilege of drying swamp muck or of collecting autumn leaves. Experience with sawdust on the farm shows that it has no value as a fertilizer. It requires a long time to rot, and when it is finally available, there are but two per cent of ash in the result. Then again, close contact with sawdust causes potatoes to grow scabby.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY IS PLEASANT TO TAKE.

The finest quality of granulated loaf sugar is used in the manufacture of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and the roots used in its preparation give it a flavor similar to maple syrup, making it quite pleasant to take. Mr. W. L. Roderick, of Poolesville, Md., in speaking of this remedy says: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy with my children for several years and can truthfully say it is the best preparation of the kind I know of. The children like to take it and it has no injurious after effect." For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

ONLY MAKES A BAD MATTER WORSE.

Perhaps you have never thought of it but the fact must be apparent to every one that constipation is caused by a lack of water in the system, and the use of drastic cathartics like the old fashioned pills only makes a bad matter worse. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are much more mild and gentle in their effect, and when the proper dose is taken their action is so natural that one can hardly realize it is the effect of a medicine. Try a 25 cent bottle of them. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are becoming a favorite for stomach troubles and constipation. For sale by Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; Jones Drug Store, Oxford; Noyes Drug Store, Norway.

Born.

In South Paris, Oct. 26, to the wife of Dr. Charles L. Buck, a son.

In Oxford, Oct. 21, to the wife of Lewis Young, a son.

In Beverly, Mass., Oct 21, to the wife of Dr. W. G. Stickney, a son.

Married.

In Norway, Oct. 26, by Rev. J. H. Little, Mr. James Danforth and Mrs. Alice R. Woodsum, both of Norway.

In Mexico, Oct. 26, by Rev. C L. Parker, Mr. Earl W. Spaulding and Miss Martha S. Reed, both of Mexico.

In Concord, N. H., Oct. 19, Dr. Harry H. Nevers of Norway and Miss Susan Isabel Beane of Concord.

In Buckfield, Oct. 22, by Rev. D. W. Athearn, Mr. Henry G. Clement of Gorham and Miss Ella H. Irish of Buckfield.

In West Buckfield, Oct. 24, by T. S. Bridgham, Esq., Mr. Isaac D. Fuller and Miss Bertha M. Brown, both of Buckfield.

In Buckfield, Oct. 20, by Rev. J. C. Prince, Mr. Benj. C. Briggs and Miss Belle Agnes Conant, both of Buckfield.

In West Paris, Oct 22, by O. K Yates, Esq., Mr. Stanton R. Cole and Miss Clara A. Cole, both of Greenwood.

In Andover, Oct. 10, by Rev. J. F. Keith, Mr. Frank C. Keith and Miss Mona L. Newton, both of Andover.

Died.

In South Paris, Oct 26, infant son of Dr. and Mrs. Charles L. Buck, aged 7 hours.

In South Paris, Oct. 28, Charles H. Nowell of Boston, aged 25 years.

In Canton, Oct. 29, Mrs. Rosaltha, widow of Gideon Ellis.

In Denmark, Oct. 19, Gardner Norton, aged 73 years.

In Waterford, Oct. 20, Gracie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Learned, aged 15 years.

In Norway, Oct. 13, Rodney McDonald, aged 34 years.

In Norway, Oct. 18, Cyril McAllster, aged 1 month, 15 days.

In Norway, Oct. 21, Emma A. Holt, aged 27 years, 16 days.

In Fryeburg, Oct. 23, John B. Osgood.

In Lovell, Oct 17, Frances Dearborn.

In Danville Junction, Oct. 26, James D. Williams, aged 66 years.

In North Buckfield, Oct. 22, Gideon Fletcher, aged 67 years.

For Sale.

A number of good young cows, including two new milch. One pair of steers, fancy matched, white faces, one and one-half years old, all handy. Four shotes. One horse, weight eleven hundred, good single or double. One good box heater. Call on or address,

A. J. PENLEY.

Wanted.

First five years of St. Nicholas Magazine bound or unbound in good condition. Address, giving price,

EDWARD L. PARRIS, JR., Paris, Me.

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of ISAIAH H. LEAVITT, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine:

ISAIAH H. LEAVITT of Hartford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 27th day of October, last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt, under the Acts of Congress relating to Bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays, that he may be decreed by the Court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankrupt Acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 31st day of October, A. D. 1904.

ISAIAH H. LEAVITT, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 29th day of October, A. D. 1904, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

Ordered by the Court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 18th day of Nov., A. D. 1904, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in The Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the Court, that the Clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 29th day of Oct., A. D. 1904.

[L. S.] JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest: JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

PAINT YOUR BARN

Red

Costs only One Dollar per Gallon,

OR

Brown

For the same price.

Harrison Pure White Lead

Is the Best,

Let me prove it.

Wagon Blue, Black, and Yellow,

CARRIAGE PAINT.

WM. C. LEAVITT

NORWAY, MAINE.

THE HOWES PRINCESS Wood Heater,

Costs for 22 inch,.....$12.00

Costs for 25 inch,.....$15.00

They have a steel body,

Cast Iron top and bottom,

Large top and door.

WILL KEEP FIRE ALL NIGHT.

They will warm the room quickly and cheaply.

HARDWARE, STOVES, AND RANGES.

WM. C. LEAVITT

NORWAY, MAINE.

An OLD Saw

May Be TRUE,

A NEW Saw

May Be GOOD,

AN

ATKINS SAW

Of ANY kind, is BOTH GOOD and TRUE.

This will be guaranteed

AT MY STORE.

Buy one and enjoy sawing wood.

WM. C. LEAVITT

NORWAY, MAINE.

GALVANIZED

Wash Tubs

WILL WEAR.

Good, Solid, Convenient and Will Not Shrink.

WRINGERS!

For tub or bench and a WASH BOILER that will last a lifetime.

Try One And See.

WM. C. LEAVITT

NORWAY, MAINE.

Knitting Yarns.

N. Dayton Bolster & Co.

Have a Full Stock of These.

That Reliable Talmar Br

A LOW PRICE

— ON —

Wool Carpets

to close out odd patterns and clean up stock.

Chas. F. Ridlon,

Corner Main and Danforth Sts.,

NORWAY, - MAINE.

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BUSINESS EDUCATION

has made thousands of young people

SUCCESSFUL;

the lack of it has made many more,

FAILURES.

Why belong to the latter class when a few months' study will place you in the former? Our catalogue may aid you in deciding. Write for it.

F. L. SHAW, Pres.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers
The famous little pills.

HAPPY WOMEN.

Wouldn't any woman be happy,
After years of backache suffering,
Days of misery, nights of unrest,
The distress of urinary troubles,
To find relief and cure?
No reason why any reader
Should suffer in the face of evidence like this:

Mrs. Almira A. Jackson, of East Front St., Traverse City, Mich., says: "For twenty years I was doctoring for kidney and liver trouble, but without benefit. Just before I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I was almost paralyzed. I could hardly stand on my feet because of the numbness and lack of circulation. Had a knife been thrust into my kidneys the pain could not have been more intense. My sleep was disturbed by visions of distorted figures. The kidney secretions were annoyingly irregular, and I was tortured with thirst and always bloated. I used seven boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills. The bloating subsided until I weighed 100 pounds less, could sleep like a child and was relieved of the pain and the irregularity of the kidney action. My circulation is good and I feel better in every way."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Jackson will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists; price, 50 cents per box.

Weak Hearts

Are due to indigestion. Ninety-nine of every one hundred people who have heart trouble can remember when it was simple indigestion. It is a scientific fact that all cases of heart disease, not organic, are not only traceable to, but are the direct result of indigestion. All food taken into the stomach which fails of perfect digestion ferments and swells the stomach, puffing it up against the heart. This interferes with the action of the heart, and in the course of time that delicate but vital organ becomes diseased.

Mr. D. Kauble, of Nevada, O., says: I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months and it cured me.

Kodol Digests What You Eat

and relieves the stomach of all nervous strain and the heart of all pressure.

Bottles only. $1.00 Size holding 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50c.

Prepared by E. O. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

1904 - 1905 Maine Register,

— A COMPLETE —

Business Directory

— OF THE —

425 towns and 20 cities IN MAINE.

(At the Price of a Single City Directory)

A Progressive History

— OF THE —

STATE OF MAINE.

PRICE, POSTPAID $2.00.

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Publisher,
390 Congress St., opp. City Building.
PORTLAND MAINE.

CONSTANTLY IN STOCK FOR SALE.

New Hampshire and Vermont Registers (paper), 25 cents each.
Massachusetts Year Book, enlarged edition, $3.00.
New England Directory, price $7.50.

J. WALDO NASH,
Licensed Taxidermist,
MASONIC BLOCK,
Telephone Connection. NORWAY.

For Invalids, Infants and the Aged

A physician writes: "I gave to a lady, long suffering with a stomach trouble, who found it difficult to obtain a food that digested well

DR. PRICE'S WHEAT FLAKE CELERY FOOD

and it proved acceptable to her stomach, digested readily, and assisted in bridging over a crisis in her history." "I recommend it to invalids, infants and aged, and to all persons as pure, healthy cereal food."

Palatable—Nutritious—Easy of Digestion and Ready to Eat

My signature on every package. Dr. V. C. Price

Dr. Price, the creator of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder and Delicious Flavoring Extracts.

A cook book containing 76 excellent receipts for using the Food mailed free to any address.

Prepared by PRICE CEREAL FOOD COMPANY, Chicago, Ill.

WOOD ASHES FOR SALE

In any quantity desired.

CAR LOAD LOTS A SPECIALTY.

For Price and Particulars address,

SIMON STAHL,

ALSO DEALER IN COAL AND WOOD.

BERLIN AND GORHAM, - N. H.

Crawford Cooking-Ranges

HAVE WON THE LEAD BECAUSE OF

The Single Damper (patented) which prevents the difficulty and confusion of two-damper ranges;

Extra Large Oven with asbestos-lined back and heat-saving cup-joint flues;

Improved Dock-Ash Grate, which makes a better fire and saves fuel;

Removable Nickel Rails, which save half the trouble of blacking;

Together with the Simmering Cover, extra large Ash Pan, etc., etc.

If there is no agent in your town we will send a "Crawford" on 30 days' trial.

WALKER & PRATT MFG. CO., 31-35 Union Street, Boston, Mass.

THE PUZZLER

No. 316.—Concealed Kitchen Utensils.

Kittie Baskett, let me tell you, is a very pretty girl. Her papa, ill though he can afford it, dresses her richly. Today she wore a hat of chip, on its top a nodding plume, feathers in a sort of arc upon its brim, a dainty bow lying over one side, a reddish pansy and ribbons each like a bright ray of light. She wears the prettiest little dress I ever saw, while her mother dresses magnificently. As to velvet, it formed her dress train, erming bordered. Little Kittie's manners are marked with a glad levity, and she often is mischievous. Sometimes upon her head is her dainty bonnet, fastened under her chin, a close tied knot of brown ribbon, under which coquettish affair her pretty head will dip pertly in a gay bow to her friends. But I must stop; otherwise I would poke rather slowly through this chronicle of her charms.

No. 317.—Diamond.

1. A letter. 2. A bird of very large size found in Australia. 3. That which happens. 4. A great writer. 5. Retract. 6. Plaything. 7. A letter.

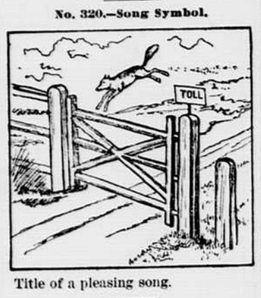
No. 318.—Metagram.

1. To observe. 2. That from which anything springs. 3. A useless plant. 4. A musical pipe. 5. An action. 6. Pasture. 7. Recompense.

No. 319.—Charade.

Once my TOTAL roamed the wood,
Bold and brave, I've understood.
FIRST he did, I'm grieved to say,
When a rich man came his way.
Went to SECOND, drank and ate
There, with many a jovial mate,
And upon his homeward road,
If he passed a poor abode,
Stopped and gave liberal alms;
Did the wretched folk no harm.
But, as on his way he sped,
If one he met with THIRD on head
Then again my FIRST he did,
Though by law it was forbid.
So he tried to make things even
That his sins might be forgiven.

No. 320.—Song Symbol.



Title of a pleasing song.

No. 321.—A Rimless Square.

```
9       2       8
  o     o     o
    o   o   o
      o o o
8 o o o 1 o o o 4
      o o o
    o   o   o
  o     o     o
7       6       5
```

From 1 to 2, a sailing vessel; 1 to 3, the stalk or stem of certain grains; 1 to 4, to slumber; 1 to 5, a foot rest; 1 to 6, turf; 1 to 7, a reel; 1 to 8, to fasten; 1 to 9, to hasten; 2 to 1, ponds; 3 to 1, growths on the skin; 4 to 1, rinds; 5 to 1, plunders; 6 to 1, attracts; 7 to 1, curves; 8 to 1, portions; 9 to 1, oceans.

No. 322.—Primal Acrostic.

1. A number. 2. A number. 3. A number. 4. A number. 5. A pronoun. 6. A number.

The initials name a popular outdoor game.

No. 323.—Double Beheadings.

Doubly behead a gentlewoman and leave an obstruction.

Doubly behead to deal with and leave to consume.

Doubly behead an old language and leave a metal.

Doubly behead to swim and leave a grain.

Cautious Boy.

The Mother—Bobbie, didn't your conscience tell you that you had done wrong?

Bobbie—Yes'm, but I don't believe everything I hear.

An Understanding.

"Why does he persist in calling on you all these years?"

"Because I encourage him once a week by saying 'No.'"

A Fellow Feeling.

Sympathetic Lady (to tramp)—Ah, my poor fellow, life is full of trials.

Tramp—It are, mum. What was you tried for?

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 307.—Double Riddlemeree: Horse. Camel.

No. 308.—Illustrated Rebus: "Investigate before you invest."

No. 309.—Terminations: I.—1. Blunder. 2. Thunder. 3. Sunder. II.—1. Reason. 2. Season. 3. Treason. III.—1. Glory. 2. Story. 3. Tory.

No. 310.—Charade: Ban, Anna, banana.

No. 311.—Progressive Enigma: Impaired.

No. 312.—Ships: Township. Worship. Courtship. Friendship. Hardship.

No. 313.—Word Squares: I.—1. Hare. 2. Amen. 3. Rend. 4. Ends. II.—1. Carp. 2. Aloe. 3. Rose. 4. Peer.

No. 314.—Anagrams: Geography. Bracelet. Dovetail.

No. 315.—Sliced Words: Mete-or. Caprice. Us-her. Thy-me.

A GOOD COMPLEXION.

"Sparkling eyes and rosy cheeks restored by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers," so writes S. P. Moore, of Nacogdoches, Tex. A certain cure for biliousness, constipation, etc. Small pill—easy to take—easy to act. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

"Do you believe that absence makes the heart grow fonder, H—?" asked Mrs. Henpeck.

"I dunno. I might scramble together some liking for you if you'd go away for about 300 years."

Dayton, Ohio, Mrs. Mary Simpson—"Everything disagreed with me and baby until I used Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Now baby sleeps and grows like a weed." 35 cents. Tea or tablet form. Orin Stevens; F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Biggs—"Has he no aim in life?"
Diggs—"Oh, yes; but—"
Biggs—"Well?"
Diggs—"He is too lazy to shoot."

"I was troubled with constipation and stomach troubles, lost flesh, my complexion was ruined; Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea brought back my health and complexion."—Mary Allen, St. Louis. 35 cents. Orin Stevens; F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Nell—Oh, my! I don't like the shape of my new fall gown at all. I wish I knew how to improve it.

Belle—Why not let some other girl wear it, dear?

'Taint no use to sit down and whine,
When no fish gets tangled in your line;
Bate your hook with a bumble bee,
And keep on taking Rocky Mountain Tea.
Orin Stevens; F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Correspondence on topics of interest to the ladies is solicited. Address: Editor HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN, Oxford Democrat, Paris, Maine.

The Fashionable Hand-bag.

Regarding hand-bags it may be said that the trend is decidedly in the direction of smaller types. The day of the exceedingly large bag is past. In its place have come models that suggest a partial reversion to pocketbook types of ye olden times.

Last season, as well as this, the most popular bag models, as everybody knows, were the carriage and the "Peggy." And both of these are still in style. From present indications, however, it would seem that the taste is toward types of bag on the "Envelope" order. But does this imply that the models such as the carriage and the "Peggy" are practically done for? By no means. But it *does* imply that a greater distinction will be made than was ever before drawn between afternoon or calling bags and those specially adapted for shopping. In the latter class both the carriage and the "Peggy" will still cut considerable figure, at least for another season.

The carriage bag, however, gives indications of greater longevity. Indeed, there are some who profess to believe that this model, subject to various fluctuations, of course, is destined to graduate into the staple class, if there be such in hand-bagdom. But the fall carriage bag differs slightly from last season's model of that name. It is deeper and narrower. The most popular dimensions of this type will probably be eight inches for width and six inches for depth.

Double-frame bags also appear to have a bright future. The frame on one side is finished in gilt; on the other, is covered with leather. This bag is supplied with two compartments, one containing mirror, purse and card-case, the other serving as a receptacle for parcels, trinkets or valuables. Lock frames, by the way, are indicated among the innovations. These, it is expected, will ultimately displace the ball and snap fastenings now in vogue. Such an innovation stands in need of no recommendation. Its merits are obvious, seeing that it enables a woman to lay her hand-bag down in her room or any part of the house without any apprehension as to any mysterious alienation of its contents. The only wonder is that such a safeguard was not devised long ago.

A novel and most attractive model is a combination of two types. The outside pocket contains fittings as in the "Vanity" bag—that is, card case, mirror, powder puff and purse, while the inside compartment is adapted for carrying small parcels, such as accumulate in shopping. It comes in fifteen different leathers and in almost as many colors.

Another promising model is made with frames measuring from seven to ten inches in width and in all kinds of leathers and colors. Its distinctive feature is the outside purse, which enables a woman to pay the small tolls incident to shopping without delving each time into the recesses of her bag. Another hand-bag that will be appreciated by those who know "what's what" is made of walrus, and has a braided handle.—Ex.

Hints for the Housewife.

HOW TO SELECT FLOUR.—First look at its color. If white with yellowish or straw-color tint that is a good sign. If very white with bluish hue or black specks the flour is not good. Examine its adhesiveness by wetting and kneading a little on the fingers. If it works dry and elastic it is good; if soft and sticky it is poor. Throw a lump of dry flour against a dry, smooth, perpendicular surface. If it adheres in a lump the flour is good; if it falls like powder it is bad. Squeeze some of the flour in your hand, and if it retains the shape given by pressure it is a good sign. Flour that will stand all these tests can be bought without fear.

CEMENT FOR MENDING EARTHENWARE.—A useful cement for mending earthenware jars and stopping leakage at the seams of kettles is made by mixing litharge and glycerine to a thick cream. This cement will resist the action of acids, and of both hot and cold water; but it must be allowed to harden before applying these tests. After mending any article it is well to put it away on a shelf in the store-room for a good rest before taking it into use again.

TO CLEAN MARBLE MANTELPIECES.—Marble discolored by smoke can be cleaned by benzine liberally applied, and rubbed off with a clean flannel. If not then quite clean, apply a second time. Polish with linen cloths. To take iron stains from marble use an equal quantity of fresh spirits of vitriol and lemon juice shaken together in a bottle. Wet the spots, and in a few minutes rub with soft linen, and the spots will disappear.

FLOWERS BY MAIL.—Flowers sent by post are frequently packed in cotton wool. This is a mistake, as the wool soon absorbs moisture and the blossoms quickly fade. Wet moss, or failing that, grass wrapped round the stems, form the best packing, or a quantity of the leaves of the plant itself, well dampened, may be used instead.

To restore the polish to mahogany furniture a dressing is recommended that is made by mixing four tablespoonfuls of turpentine with four of sweet oil; add one of ammonia. Shake thoroughly and apply with a soft cloth.

An artist gives as a simple rule for hanging pictures that where only one row is to be hung the central point of each picture should be on the level with the eye of the ordinary person. This point is easily discovered, for the eye unconsciously rests upon it at the first glance. In a vignette portrait, for example, the central point is the chin. Careless and ignorant framers of pictures often disregard this point, which should regulate their work. The central point should be at the exact intersection of two diagonal lines drawn from the corners of the frame, not the mat. It is a disregard of this which often gives the picture the effect of slipping out of its frame.

Light table candles, allow them to burn a few minutes, then extinguish and cut before they are finally lighted for service through a long luncheon or dinner. Remember, too, to chill them beforehand, though not in a moist place.—Argus.

For Slender People.

For people who wish to gain flesh, an authority gives this regimen:

"If possible have a cup of cocoa or chocolate before rising. For your breakfast have eggs (poached or boiled) cutlets, chops, or steaks, a cup of coffee, and some fruit; but do not neglect the eggs.

"At dinner have soup, meat, and fish, according to your taste; but be sure to have rice, macaroni, potatoes, cauliflower, asparagus—indeed, all vegetables. Avoid acids, although salads are good.

"Choose puddings that are sweet, especially those containing milk and eggs. Grapes are said to be fattening and so is sugar.

"Do not take cold baths nor indulge in very violent exercise. Sleep as much as possible, and do not allow yourself to be exceedingly interested in anything which will cause you to worry.

All food should be slowly masticated, in order to be easily digested. Care and grief should be allowed no place at table. Condiments and highly-spiced sauces should be avoided. A merry laugh is superior to pepsin tablets for indigestion.

Do not overeat, but eat all the appetite demands with judgment. Three meals a day, with a light luncheon between, if craved, are permissible, taking care only that the light repast is not near enough the solid meal to spoil the appetite for it.—Ex.

One of the most popular materials for making the winter shirt waist is mohair. A stunning waist of this sort is made of black and white shepherd's check which is given a touch of smartness by fine lines of burnt orange running across it to form a plain effect. Other waists show scattered designs in silk embroidery between their various tucks and pleats. For example, a light blue mohair waist had a number of half-inch tucks across the front, with the spaces occupied by oblongs and dots worked in white and a pale yellow silk in an over-and-over stitch.

Joker Outjoked.

Eugene Field was a book collector, and one of his favorite jokes was to enter a bookshop where he was not known and ask in the solemnest manner for an expurgated edition of Mrs. Heman's poems. One day in Milwaukee he was walking along the street with a friend, George Yenowine, when the latter halted in front of a bookshop and said: "Gene, the proprietor of this place is the most serious man I ever knew. He never saw a joke in his life. Wouldn't it be a good chance to try again for that expurgated Mrs. Hemans?" Without a word Field entered, asked for the proprietor, and then made his usual request.

"That is a rather scarce book," came the reply. "Are you prepared to pay a fair price for it?"

For just a second Field was taken aback; then he said: "Certainly, certainly; I—I know it's rare."

The man stepped to a case, took out a cheaply bound volume and handed it to Field, saying, "The price is $5."

Field took it nervously, opened to the title page and read in correct print, "The Poems of Mrs. Felicia Hemans. Selected and Arranged with All Objectionable Passages Exorcised by George Yenowine, Editor of 'Isaac Watts for the Home,' 'The Fireside Hannah More,' etc.," with the usual publisher's name and date at the bottom.

Field glanced up at the bookseller. He stood there the very picture of sad solemnity. "I'll take it," said Field faintly, producing the money. Outside Yenowine was missing. At his office the boy said he had just left, saying that he was going to Standing Rock, Dakota, to keep an appointment with Sitting Bull.—Saturday Evening Post.

What Drew the Crowd.

An eminent citizen of international sympathies stopped to look at the bulletin board of a daily paper, on which an energetic man with a large brush was writing in letters two feet high the latest news from the seat of war. The street was crowded with a surging mob, and after almost every word a hoarse roar went up that shook the skyscrapers in the vicinity.

"Dear me!" exclaimed the wise one, adjusting his glasses and beginning to read. "'Fourteen thousand Japs killed and seven Russian warships sunk with all on board! Rumor that Port Arthur has fallen again!' How terrible! No wonder the crowd is roaring, though I am a trifle confused as to which of the parties to the great conflict is receiving its sympathy."

Turning to a neighbor who was particularly vociferous, he observed tentatively:

"The little Japs are a wonderful people, are they not?"

"Gwan!" said the man who had been addressed. "Wot yer talkin' about?"

"The battle, of course."

"It's a great battle all right, but I can't see wot de blazes de Japs has got ter do wid it. De Beantown Twirlers is puttin' up de fight uv deir lives, an' de Porkville Knockers—"

But at this point the eminent citizen became aware of the fact that it was the baseball bulletin that the crowd was watching, and he faded away toward the trolley car that was to glide him homeward.—Judge.

Assistant Job.

Several Presbyterian clergymen were discussing the development of the institutional church. One of the party expressed the opinion that executive and social ability in a pastor had overshadowed his preaching powers, which moved a former moderator to tell this story on himself:

"Not long ago one of the women of my congregation came to me to ask why I did not get an assistant.

"'But I do not need one, madam,' I assured her. When she insisted that I did I endeavored to find out what she thought such an assistant could do to relieve me of a portion of my pastoral work.

"'Would you have him make the postoral calls?' I asked.

"'Of course not. You would continue to visit us.'

"'Would you want the assistant to baptize your children?'

"'No.'

"'Or to visit you when you are ill?'

"'Certainly not. No one could take your place for that.'

"Further questions met with like replies, so finally I asked in desperation:

"'Then, Mrs. ——, what would you have the assistant do?'

"'You might let him do the preaching.'"—New York Evening Post.

The wife—I fully realize that I ought to economize, Jack, but—

The husband—But what? Don't you know where to begin?

The wife—O, yes; but I can't decide on the time.

A HEAVY LOAD.

To lift that load off of the stomach take Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat. Sour stomach, belching, gas on stomach and all disorders of the stomach that are curable, are instantly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. S. P. Storrs, a druggist at 297 Main Street, New Britain, Conn., says: "Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is giving such universal satisfaction and is so surely becoming the positive relief and subsequent cure for this distressing ailment, I feel that I am always sure to satisfy and gratify my customers by recommending it to them. I write this to show how well the remedy is spoken of here." Kodol Dyspepsia Cure was discovered after years of scientific experiments and will positively cure all stomach troubles. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Not To Be Blamed.—"Why, Harry, how much you look like your father," remarked a visitor to a four-year-old.

"Yes'm," answered Harry, with an air of resignation. "That's what everybody says, but I can't help it."

MOTHERS PRAISE IT.

Mothers everywhere praise One Minute Cough Cure for the sufferings it has relieved and the lives of their little ones it has saved. A certain cure for coughs, croup and whooping cough. A. L. Spafford, Postmaster, of Chester, Mich., says: "Our little girl was unconscious from strangulation during a sudden and terrible attack of croup. One Minute Cough Cure quickly relieved and cured her and I cannot praise it too highly." One Minute Cough Cure relieves coughs, makes breathing easy, cuts out phlegm, draws out inflammation, and removes every cause of a cough and strain on lungs. Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Nell—"Mr. Kammerer is so kind. He said I took a very pretty and very artistic picture."

Belle—"Indeed? And whose picture did you take, dear?"

Ely's Liquid Cream Balm is an old friend in a new form. It is prepared for the particular benefit of sufferers from nasal catarrh who are used to an atomizer in spraying the diseased membranes. All the healing and soothing properties of Cream Balm are retained in the new preparation. It does not dry up the secretions. Price, including spraying tube, 75 cents. At your druggist's or Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York, will mail it.

"Should actresses marry?" is the silly-season topic now agitating New York. The naivete of the question is amusing. How else could they get divorced?

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Mrs. Weeks—There can be no domestic happiness unless there are mutual concessions.

Mrs. Strong—Nonsense! Me and my husband get along all right, and I make him make all the concessions.

THOUSANDS CURED.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has cured thousands of cases of Piles. "I bought a box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve on the recommendation of our druggist," so writes C. H. LaCroix, of Zavalla, Tex., "and used it for a stubborn case of Piles. It cured me permanently." Sold by F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

How Fido Was Avenged

Fido was a good dog, but Fido had one enemy. He made no enemies himself, but this one happened. It was Terence Muldoon, who lived on the next street and who took a special delight in tying tin cans with strings to the stubby tail of Fido.

One day Terence had cornered Fido and in spite of his growls of protest had tied an unusually large can to his poor tail. Down the street Fido tore, the can hanging and bumping along over the stones. It was a hot day, and Fido's little tongue hung out of his mouth helplessly. Every one stood and laughed. But Fido was going mad. He frothed at the mouth; his eyes stuck out. People cried "Mad dog!" and at last, after many attempts, a policeman shot him. They buried him in Dog cemetery. But that night Terence Muldoon could not sleep. He dreamed that he stood at the end of a long street paved with cobblestones, wondering how far it was to the other end, when he heard a whirring sound, as of wings, behind him, and, looking around, he saw a sight that made his hair stand on end. There in the air above him, with a ribbon round his neck and a halo above his head, like a saint, was Fido, supported on two gorgeous wings of snowy white. His eyes were big and starlin, and he wore a most fearful grin. Terence did not stop to look again, but at once took to his heels and ran. Suddenly he heard something clattering on the stones behind, and, turning, he saw that he had tied to him a huge can. He saw also that the dog spirit was flying after him. He thought he heard it yell 'Mad boy!' Just then the winged Fido made a great swoop down at him. He yelled "Help! Help!" and woke up. But the other dogs in Terence's street are now sleeping safely and without fear.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

HE HAD TIED TO HIM A HUGE CAN.

Rather Free Mannered.

Maurice Hewlett writes of the people of Certaldo, the Italian town where Boccaccio was born and lived: "Their women are handsome, as they ought to be, with green eyes, dusky skins, fair, tangled hair. They carry themselves bolt upright, like all mountaineers, but with better reason than most, for their figures are remarkable. The men sing gay songs, are happy and free mannered, and if Boccaccio is not at the bottom of it the mischief is. I saw here what I have never seen elsewhere in all long Italy, a man stop and kiss a girl in open street. No offense, either. He was a baker who came—a floury amorino—saw and considered the bend of her industrious head and stooped and kissed her as she sat sewing at her door. Her lovers and acquaintances about her saw nothing amiss, nor was she at all put out. After so flagrant an achievement the madcap went a whole progress of gallantry down the street, none resenting his freedom. He danced with one good wife, chucked another's chin and lifted a third bodily into the air, singing all the while."

The Prescription Bath.

The bath house at each of the famous health resorts of Europe is the most imposing building in town, with stately facade and inviting entrance. Inside are long corridors, ladies to the right and gentlemen to the left, lined with dozens of little cell-like rooms, each containing a bathtub, a couch and a thermometer. At the door is a strong armed masseur. There is much conferring between the doctor and this attendant, repeated testing of temperatures and mixtures of water in the tub. After the patient gets into his tub the doctor waits outside the door, watch in hand, timing the immersion. Then the masseur gets to work with vigorous rubbing, still timed by the doctor. Finally the patient appears dressed and refreshed. The doctor talks diplomatically on favorite symptoms, sympathizes a little, flatters a little more and, with a sweeping bow, hands his victim into a carriage.—Everybody's Magazine.

Albinos.

The human species offers frequent examples of individuals attacked by albinism. It is found oftenest among men of the black race. White albinos have skin of a peculiar paleness, blond hair, white or colorless beard, pink iris and red pupils. The negro albino has skin of variable aspect. In some cases it is white as milk, and in others it is like wax, or, rather, resembles the hue of a corpse.

Easy Timekeeping.

Captain Cuttle's famous watch, which would keep "correct" time only by various shakings and shiftings of the hands during the day, is matched by a Yorkshireman's clock. He resented the imputation that there was anything wrong with it. "It goes reet eneu for thim that knau how t' read it," he said. "When its hands are at 12, it strikes 2, and then Aw knaw it's half past 7."

Wise Counsel.

"Don't be too anxious to get a husband," said the wise matron. "Don't go around hunting for one."

"Think I should just sit down and wait for one, eh?" replied the maiden.

"Yes, for you'll sit up and wait for one often enough after you've got him."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Corroborated.

Jones—It is just impossible for me to keep a lead pencil. People are always borrowing, you know, and they always forget to return. Brown—Why, I never have any trouble. See, I've got a whole vest pocketful of pencils. Jones—Doesn't that prove just what I said?—Boston Transcript.

Mutual Happiness.

"Can you forgive me and love me still?" said the newly made bride, "when I confess that my teeth are artificial?"

"Thank heaven!" cried the groom as he snatched off his wig. "Now I can cool my head."

The pleasantest things in the world are pleasant thoughts, and the great art in life is to have as many of them as possible.—Bovee.

To please one must make up his mind to be taught many things which he already knows by people who do not know them.

THE TRUE "L. F." DID-IT

Severe Liver Complaint—Couldn't Eat without Distress—Quickly Cured

"I feel it my duty to express my gratitude to you for the benefit I have received and am now receiving from 'L. F.' Atwood's Medicine. Three years ago I was severely troubled with liver complaint. It was impossible for me to partake of the lightest food without distress. At last I was advised by a friend to try 'L. F.' Medicine; and after using two bottles, I was perfectly well. It is also a spring medicine which cannot be equaled, and can never be too highly praised."—Fred J. Bennett, West Farmington, Me.

THE TRUE "L. F." MEDICINE ACTS GENTLY BUT PROMPTLY AND SURELY, AND LEAVES ONLY GOOD EFFECTS IN ITS WAKE

TREATMENT OF EYES.

Hundreds of people are to-day taking "treatment" from high priced Oculists when there is nothing in the world the matter with their eyes but an optical defect NOT PROPERLY CORRECTED. If you have "money to burn" take the treatment—it won't hurt you—if you haven't, be sure your glasses are RIGHT. I like to fit people whose present glasses are not RIGHT. I have relieved many nervous troubles by giving the RIGHT glass, where others have failed.

Samuel Richards
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,
No. 6 Pleasant Street, - South Paris, Maine.

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Portland to Boston, . $1.00.
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Steamers leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf, Boston, daily except Sunday, at 7 P. M.

Freight rates always as low as other lines.

J. F. LISCOMB, Agent,
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Worms?

Many children are troubled with worms, and treated for something else. A few doses of

Dr. True's Elixir

will expel worms if they exist, and prove a valuable tonic if there are no worms. 55c at druggists.

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

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Cement sidewalks made in 18 and 24 inch squares for $1.00 per square yard. Cements steps made to order.

South Paris, Maine.

Nasal CATARRH

In all its stages there should be cleanliness.

Ely's Cream Balm cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail.

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ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH RELIEVES COLD IN HEAD HAY-FEVER 50 CTS. AT DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL ELY BROS. NEW YORK

Picture Frames and Pictures, Mats, Mirrors & Mouldings in all Styles.

High Grade Portrait Work in Crayon, Water color, Sepia and Oil a specialty.

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Builders' Finish!

I will furnish DOORS and WINDOWS of any Size or Style at reasonable prices.

Also Window & Door Frames.

If in want of any kind of Finish for Inside or Outside work, send in your orders. Pine Lumber and Shingles on hand Cheap for Cash.

Planing, Sawing and Job Work.

Matched Hard Wood Floor Boards for sale.

E. W. CHANDLER,
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Pianos and Organs

I have a large stock of new Pianos and Organs, and have some nice trades in second hand instruments.

I have one Colonial Style, mahogany case, Pease piano, 7¼ octave, almost new, for **$185.**

One walnut case Poole piano, almost new, for **$200,** worth $250.

One second hand Ivers & Pond piano, walnut case, for **$250,** worth $300.

I have a nice oak case organ at Rumford Falls, 11 stops, that I will sell at a great trade.

One second hand Estey organ at South Paris, almost new, for **$55.**

One second hand Worcester organ, 11 stops, in nice condition, for **$45.**

One second hand Dyer & Hughes, six octave, walnut case, never been hurt, that cost $125, for **$65.**

One second hand square piano, a nice one, for **$115,** worth $140.

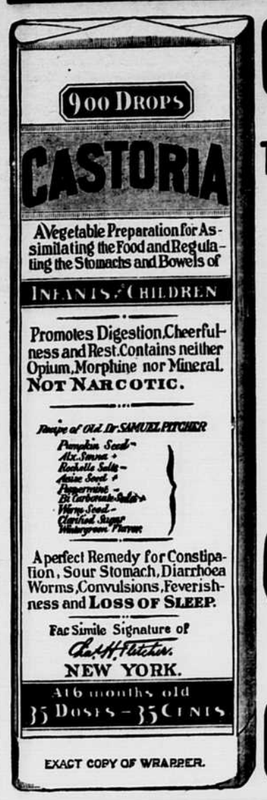
SEND FOR CATALOGUES.

W. J. Wheeler,
BILLINGS BLOCK,
South Paris, - Maine

HAY FOR SALE.

Eight or ten tons of good stock hay for sale.

MRS. HIRAM JACKSON,
Paris Hill, Maine.



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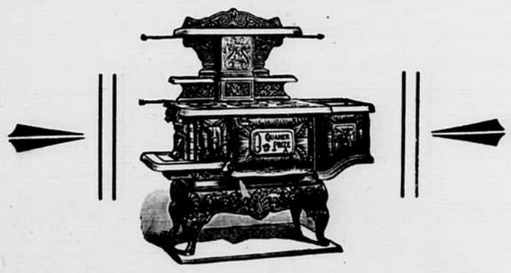

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